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ROD AND LINE.

BY VICTOR MELVILLE.

THE king on his throne may happy be, But a grassy bank is the throne for me; A turfy seat by a silver pool, When the sky is gray and breeze is cool; With not a sound in the lonely wood To frighten the shy and glancing brood That deep in the glassy water plays Where my line, with its fly, so slyly lays.

They call me an idler-say I shirk My share of the boys' distasteful work. With rod on shoulder I never tire But trudge for hours through bog and mire, Nor care for the rain, that, light and fine, Foretells success with my rod and line, Till I reach the brook where leap about And dart and glimmer the speckled trout.

There, all alone, I sit me down, Nor care for the jolly crowds in town: The frog comes out and sits at my side, The water-lilies open wide.
The beetle tumbles his queer round ball, The birds in the still wood chirp and call, And there I sit with my rod and line While the bliss of the angler-boy is mine.

I hold the rod with a patient will, I play the line with a patient skill, And every now and then I land A finny prize for my eager hand. Oh, kings on royal feasts may dine And wash them down with purple wine, But a dish of trout to the hungry boy Who caught the fish, is a keener joy!

The Tiger Tamer:

THE LEAGUE of the JUNGLE

A TALE OF INDIA.

BY CAPT. FREDERICK WHITTAKER.

CHAPTER VIII.

A NARROW ESCAPE. NEVER yet in all his life had Charlton been so hard bestead as there in the wild jungle alone with the beautiful demon who had so suddenly attacked him. The noose of the fatal scarf was arranged with the Thug slip-knot which Luchmee had pushed close to the nape of his neck in her first motion, and into which she had inserted her long slender fingers from below, in such a way that she could give a complete turn of the wrist, twisting the roomal tight, with nothing more to do but to cling there, a passive weight, without letting go.

The young soldier felt his senses failing him from the terrible pressure on his throat and instinctively dropped his bridle and threw up both hands in a desperate endeavor to loose himself from the gripe of the roomal. As he did so, Luchmee gathered herself up on the horse's croup with an agility that told of the professional acrobat, and sprung off with all her strength, pulling hard at Charlton's throat.

In his dazed and weakening state he allowed himself to be dragged off his horse, still tugging at the scarf, and fell on the grass at the feet of Luchmee, Alborak galloping madly away to-

ward Jagpore.

As he came down, the beautiful demon with a dexterity peculiar to the tribe of fanatics to which she belonged, managed to turn him over on his face, and in a moment more was kneeling on his back with one knee, the other drawn up so as to set her heel on his neck, while sh? pulled and twisted at the scarf with all her force. In vain Charlton wrenched blindly and weakly at the strangling noose, for a black cloud swam before his eyes, and he was no longer sensible even of who had attacked him, so much were his faculties absorbed in the vague feeling that he was choking somehow. Then he found himself growing weaker and weaker, while the pain of the suffocation seemed to be leaving him. His hands fell from the noose, powerless

then he knew no more. hands went up to his throat, and the noose was control over her.

manner, Major Charlton. Seevah and I came | da. though we Hindoos believe differently. This cleared his throat and tried to speak, but his for she cannot endure horses. As for this wo- He can judge me." as they call her, the most beautiful and the hardly hear himself. wickedest woman in India. You should have known better than to take her up behind you. asked.

Can you rise now?"

better, and began to look round him.

feet from him, her hands bound fast with the | who devoured children alive." together as if in mortal terror, still as death, eyes were already producing their effect. as those of a dying antelope, roving from his then shrugged his shoulders. explained a moment later when the girl incau- ed." musketo. Instantly Seevah uttered one of her he replied:

effort to rise from the ground, which was frus- leader, who boasted that he could pull any cavatrated by his extreme weakness. Govinda ex- lier from his horse, single-handed. He tried it "I hope you may not repent it." tended his hand and assisted him up to a sitting | with me once, and I caught him with my sword | as he saw Luchmee lying on the ground not six | ruined more men in India than the Enchantress | and leading Alborak.

otherwise unfettered, though she lay crouched ton, on whose face the piteous pleading dark his escape; a mixture of anger and admiration Mahratta horsemen, who had been frightened only her wonderful dark eyes, large and piteous | Govinda turned and regarded him intently,

face to that of the tiger-tamer as if asking for "So!" he said, dryly, "the spell of Luchmee mercy. The secret of her passive condition was is on you, it seems; and you will not be warn- were still some distance off, and the girl he had called for a flask of arrack and taken a

"As you will," answered Govinda, shortly.

He turned away into the jungle, followed by He started, and the blood rushed to his heart, among her fellows of the Nautch-girls, and has Rajah's guard came into sight, galloping up, to follow on foot.

fingers had brought his pride so low, and a de- for they adored Charlton.

sprung to her feet, with the ease and agility of long pull of the fiery liquor. This seemed to tiously moved her head to shake off an intrusive | Charlton's color came faintly into his face, as | her long gymnastic training. "I give you your | restore his strength at once, by toning up his

Wallah! Fool, do you think you can take the

queen of the Nautch-girls?"

Then she fled into the jungle, leaving Charlposture, when the young man felt a great deal so that I ripped open his chest like the door of a Seevah, leaving Charlton standing in the road ton gazing after her like a fool, for he had alhouse. He taught her well, for she is a queen by the prostrate girl, just as the troopers of the lowed her to get away, and was still too weak

Just then his men came thundering up leading Charlton's mind was agitated by a tempest of Alborak, and many were the expressions of devery scarf she had used to strangle him, but "But she is already punished," urged Charl- emotions as his men approached; gratitude for light at his safety uttered by the swarthy toward the strange assailant whose beautiful to death by the spectacle of the riderless steed,

termination to punish her in his own way. However, they received little or no satisfac-"Stand up," he said to her, while his men | tion from their chief as to his adventures, until life," he said, quietly, to her. "You sought nervous system, which alone had suffered through the strangling of Luchmee.

"I have been set on by Thugs and rescued by Govinda, the tiger-tamer," was his only explanation. "Search the jungle here for a woman and bring her to me.

The men uttered a cheer and rushed into the jungle on Luchmee's track, hacking a path for themselves with their keen tulwars, but unable to effect anything without great difficulty. Then, for the first time, Charlton became aware of a strong smell of smoke from the

jungle behind him, in which Govinda had disappeared, and he heard the loud crackling of flames mingled with the cries of wild beasts.

The jungle was on fire! CHAPTER IX.

A JUNGLE FIRE. To say that Charlton was startled at the discovery of the jungle being on fire is not enough. For a moment his heart seemed to stand still with terror, for he knew at once that he and all with him were in the most frightful peril. The tall surput grass which grows in the jungle to a length of eight or nine feet, was parched by the intense heat of the long summer into yellow hay, dry as tinder, while most of the underbrush was more or less withered. Only the tall teak trees remained green and fresh above, for their roots struck deep down to the springs below. As for the bamboo thickets, Charlton could hear them crackling as loud as distant musketry, as the flames exploded the air contained in their hollow joints, and turned

their juices into steam. Already, as he looked back, dense clouds of smoke were driving over the road to Jagpore, and far away down its course he could see the red flames leaping from the jungle border, and licking up the grass in the road. It was clearly impossible to return to Jagpore, except through

Could he stay where he was? He looked up at the jungle, and the look answered his question ere it was well formed in his mind. He could see nothing but a dense cloud of smoke not a hundred feet off, through which red tongues of flame were shooting up to a hight of thirty or forty feet. It was clear that he must flee on the road to Benares if he hoped to save his life, even for a little while. He had no need to issue an order, for his men saw the peril as well as he, and the Sirdar Hamet Khan, his trusty lieutenant, called out

"We must ride for the tank of Sultan Tippoo, or we shall be burnt alive, Sahib." No sooner were the words out of his mouth than the whole party turned their horses' heads

and tore away at breakneck speed on the road to Benares.

For some minutes they were racing with the fire, which they could hear tearing through the jungle about a hundred yards on their right, though it did not seem to be approaching the road. One reason of this was that the ground rose up in that direction and that the flames naturally crept up hill faster than down the slope, but Charlton noticed that the road climbed a little hill ahead of them, and knew that the ground fell away to the right into a low valley full of matted surput grass and dry bushes.

As he thought of this, he dug his spurs into Alborak, and the whole party flew rather than galloped up the hill till they came to the top. bare of vegetation and running down toward a tank of Sultan Tippoo," and famous as the re-

mit of the hill, for as they did so Charlton heard of an express-train.

vine and the distant pond, in the blind instinct

as they did so the fire reached the top, and the Instantly, Luchmee's countenance changed to | smoke came whirling down on their heads, choking and blinding them. They galloped on, folthat there was no vegetation round them, and

They could hear that the flames had leaped the ravine and were tearing along toward Benares, and then Charlton saw through the "Take me then to him, Burra Sahib Lerai- smoke the gleam of the waters in the tank of



AMID THE VIVID FLASHES OF THE LIGHTNING, CHARLTON LAID HIS HAND ON LUCHMEE'S SHOULDER.

on the earth, and he seemed to be falling asleep | furious cavernous growls, sounding as if they | "She has failed in her attempt, and I shall | mine, but in my country we hold it shame to Before them lay a steep, stony nullah or ravine, quietly and peacefully. As he sunk into the in- came from the bowels of the earth, and made a never be in danger from her again, for I shall strike a woman. Will you ever attempt my life crossing the road at the foot of the declivity, sensibility that precedes death, he was faintly motion toward Luchmee as if about to annihi- know her and she dare not approach me." aware of the loud roar of a tiger close by and late her. The girl shrunk together in mortal Govinda laughed sardonically.

Luchmee's beautiful eyes filled with tears, as | broad, glittering sheet of water, known as "the terror, the sweat rolling down in streams from "Where is your horse?" he asked. "You had she fell on her knees and ejaculated: How long he lay insensible he could not tell, her dark face; but a word from Govinda re- him here, and now you are on foot. How will "Never, great lord, never. Forgive poor sort of wild water-fowl of all kinds. but he woke up to find himself on his back on stored the animal's placidity, and Charlton be- you get back to Jagpore, with the Thugs after Luchmee, and she will be your slave forever and the sumthe grass, looking up at the gigantic figure of gan to understand the secret of the seeming at- you and the server, to do all my lord's wishes." Govinda the tiger-tamer, while Seevah stood by tack on the Rajah of Jagpore in the amphi- they will give you up now that you know them? "Will you come back with me to Jagpore in the amphi- they will give you up now that you know them?" "Will you come back with me to Jagpore in the amphiher master, staring at the soldier with a wistful theater. The tigress had been taught to display | Man, I tell you that the moment you stir fifty | the midst of my soldiers and give up the names | the fire had reached the valley grass, leaping expression, as if undecided whether to consider on occasion a ferocity that Govinda was careful feet from this tigress of mine, you are in dan- of your accomplices?" asked Charlton, sternly. | across it and sweeping up the hill with the speed him an enemy or not. Instinctively Charlton's to limit to mere show, in order to retain his ger, until your horse comes back.

gone, though he himself felt so weak that he | Nevertheless, the tones of the animal were so | party of my men coming up for me," urged | wicked old moonshee, Mirza Baba, deceived me, away, reckless of control, toward the stony racould not keep up his arm. Govinda looked terribly real that the young soldier forgot his Charlton. down at him and smiled as he said in English: weakness and tottered up to his feet, where he 'You shall," said Charlton, sternly, "for I of all hunted animals to take to water. You have been preserved in a wonderful stood swaying to and fro, supported by Govin- and he seemed to be much relieved as he heard shall take you to Sir Douglas McGregor my- Away they clattered through the ravine, and

just in time to save your life. Women have After a few minutes the weakness went off the approach of the escort. been fatal to mankind since the days of the and he began to feel sympathy for Luchmee: "Very well," said he, gravely: "then I will an expression of alarm. Father Adam of whom your sacred books speak, the girl looked so helpless and beautiful. He leave you to them, and take Seevah with me, "The Ingleez Sahib! No, no! The Rajah! lowing a rough path, only sensible of the fact woman is Luchmee, Queen of the Nautch-girls, voice came hoarse and low, so that he could man, leave her to me, and I will take her to the "He can do no such thing," said Charlton, that they were therefore safe from a fiery death,

Charlton heard the husky rattle of his own own noose," said the tamer, sternly. "Her harmed you, but me. Give her to me, and I was, and cried, with a scornful laugh: breath as he slowly drew it in, and he made an father was Buksha Khan, a notorious Thug will answer that she is harmless."

"But, if I wait here long enough, there is a

the distant trampling of horse, that announced self."

jungle and execute justice on her." "What are you going to do with her?" he "Nay, not so, good Govinda," cried Charlton, You go to Sir Douglas." eagerly, for the pleading dark eyes were begin- The horses were coming up fast, when Luch-

Luchmee began to weep bitterly. "Any thing, any thing, dread lord. The The horses squealed with new terror, dashing and I will tell you all."

sharply. "I believe he is in league with you. | though suffocation seemed almost as imminent

"She ought to be hung to yonder tree in her ning to have their effect on him. "She has not mee suddenly started to her feet, bound as she

Alche Moungalew Morker.

lagoon.

making every thing murky.

count of the acrid character of the smoke, angrily. flames were less and less conspicuous, and a is hiding. Look up, and we will separate."

The heat of the jungle-fire had operated to dis- the sight of little Ali, crouched against the tree turb the nice balance of the atmosphere preva- like a squirrel, trying to hide in the foliage.

he knew that the rain came down in sheets, dear life.

He had not very long to think, for in another | whence there seemed to be no escape. moment a terrible darkness fell over the scene, With the blind instinct of a hunted animal, and shutting out the sun.

weighed down by the oppressive sultry air that Tantia, savagely. "Go below and catch him, preceded the storm. The soldiers could hardly when I bend down the branch." the same potent spell that he did not offer to and bore still more heavily.

do-cloud. intensity, illumined the scene, and Charlton his arms. his own men as plainly as if there were no vail ton's escort, and Tantia hastily cried out: between them and him. Then the darkness and "Sweep the floor!" the crash of the thunder came together, and The peculiar slang of the Thugs is so constant-

sheet of water.

low the example of the animals, moving to help from afar. shrieked into his ear amid the roar of the tem- rapidity. he failed to understand.

mud, that caught man and horse as if they had headway to defy human control. whirled them away into the lake.

raised by the tornado.

touched something hard and floating, which he chains and roaring with terror. from an opposite quarter that felt as if it came which was close behind his retreat.

Potter war my appellashun, an' I wa'n't sech a ed to see what for.

able to watch the abating tempest.

revealed to him that the log had other occupants, of the tank. ters, her hair hanging loose and bedraggled over had lately occupied with his baggage. her shoulders, while close beside her cowered a The wind howled and roared through the jest shoved my moccasons for home'ard, which into it; the more yer drinked, the thirstier, an' ence of the common danger.

the man she had tried to murder!

cowered close to the wild beast, covering her a moving figure. clouds showed that the storm was beginning to with the smoke." break.

CHAPTER X.

THROUGH THE TEMPEST. When the two men who had intruded into
Govinda's lonely kingdom in the jungle began

To alimb the two men who had intruded into

No answer came, and presently a broad flash
of light made all the jungle began

To alimb the two men who had intruded into

No answer came, and presently a broad flash
of light made all the mountainee men hed

"Wal; as I sed afore, I woz on my way back"

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To alimb the two men who had intruded i squirrel would do, slowly and silently circling his knees, sobbing out: the trunk as he listened to the men climbing, , "Ali! Ali! my child is gone." and always keeping the tree between them and | Crash went the noble teak tree, as the tornado |

the wild beasts of the jungle, driven from their were none other than the two pretended bearers mud. panting with his rapid gallop, while all round pearance, men of distinction in their peculiar quickly as it had come. gers and antelopes, wolves and deer, jackals and tion to Khalee showed that they were either no- the air eagerly toward the south, from whence bark. I see'd that 'twar a fox-squirrel. over the lake, shutting out the sunlight and they feared the return of Govinda and his ti- the child.

cloud was getting darker and darker, while the | tone; "for I saw him mount the tree. The imp hoarse rumbling of thunder began to be audible. The two climbed higher on separate limbs, and mud on the trail of the lost child. At once he comprehended that a new danger | and began to explore the recesses of the branchwas coming, by no means uncommon in India. es with their eyes, being rewarded very soon by

lent at the end of the hot season, and an Indian A savage oath from the Thugs and a rapid tempest was approaching, to put an end to the scrambling followed the discovery; when Ali, casting aside all thoughts of concealment, ut-Charlton had seen these tempests before, and tered a shriek of terror and began to climb for

flooding the country in a few minutes and rais- But, up in a tree of the size of the teak, the ing rivers twenty or thirty feet in a single long arms and legs of his pursuers gave them a decided advantage, as they could seize at each And he remembered that he was in the mouth | effort branches twice as far apart as those posof a ravine at least seventy feet deep, made by sible to the boy, and at last they had hunted the action of water in just such tempests! him to the base of a long slender branch, from

a gloom as of midnight, and Charlton knew, Ali strove to protract the pursuit, and the poor though he could not see it, that the great black little mite clung to the extremity of the branch fornado-cloud was sweeping across the zenith among the leaves, the slender limb bending over and swinging to and fro with his weight, But still the fire kept on roaring away, and the | while his pursuers did not dare to follow him. smoke settled thicker than ever over the scene, "Curse the imp! We shall lose him," growled

breathe, and Charlton was fain to imitate the His brother Thug nodded, and scrambled. blind instinct of the wild beasts, by slipping off down the tree to another limb, immediately behis horse and bringing his face down to the very low that on which the child swayed to and fro. edge of the water to secure a breath of air. As Tantia bore his weight on the branch when the he came down he rested his hand on some ani- end slowly declined toward the arms of his exmal's back, and found himself beside a wild pectant confederate. Little Ali gave a wild tiger, that was huddled up close to a deer and shriek of terror and climbed up again, just as a hiding itself beneath the waters in an agony of squirrel might do, about half-way between the fear. Alborak was so completely quieted by two men. Then Tantia gave an angry curse

kick his master; so there was the whole mass of "Crack!" and down went child and branch animals and men in this strange fellowship, together, hanging by about half the wood, but while overhead swept along the majestic torna- swinging close to the bole of the tree, when the active Thug below made a grasp and caught the Presently a broad white flash, blinding in its boy by the leg, jerking him violently down into

saw the clouds of smoke, the burning trees, the As he did so, the sound of horses' feet on the huddled animals and the awe-stricken faces of Benares road announced the arrival of Charl-

down came the rain, in an apparently solid ly practiced that it becomes a part of their na-The relief from the previous sense of suffoca- themselves. Down the tree they came in des- acters I had ever met in that region of noted tion was almost instantaneous, and for a few perate haste, lugging the child with them, Ali no originals. He belonged to the genus trapper, ful; but as soon as the mighty tempest had such a course would only insure him rough man," who knows of no other world. This per- the deer! animals seemed to be sensible of it, for they be- ling of horses on the Benares road was passing | ingly hideous—owing to a scar that traversed | the opposite clift!

when the flashes of electricity made the scene bushes where Burrhea was chained. for his having received such a wound, and also "I know'd that Bill Surl must be somewhar this time?" momentarily visible, and Charlton saw by one Instantly, the scream was answered by the hearthquake bizness,' he hearthquake bizness,' he hearthquake bizness,'

higher grounds. As quickly as he could, he Both of the Thugs darted after him in pursuit, of the amenities and conventionalities of civil- wi'some o' his party, an' by help o' lariats they I want to make a harg'in wi'yer. I've got to climbed on Alborak, gave the intelligent Arab and came up with the child at the edge of the ized life. Otherwise, he had many good quali- got me off o' my roost, an' tuk me to whar I hev a guide to go with me down Taos way, an' I

his head and quickly realized that the horse's in- jungle, when one of them caught him up again, ties, honesty among the number, while his skill kud be doctored; but so fur as looks goes, I'd war told at Laramie that you're the man for stinct was taking them both to safety, for he felt and both turned to flee across the clearing to- as guide, hunter, and trapper, was not surpass- better died than an' then, for wi' all the doctor's me afore all others, bein' as you ar more to the water falling lower and lower, as Alborak | ward Jagpore. splashed along. By the occasional gleam of the As they passed the furnace, Tantia kicked it I was told, that he had been even a good-look- "Thet's the how, when and whar, I got my moccasions at short warnin'. When I fust kum

ing a bank into the burnt jungle, where skeleton and then away sped the Thugs toward Jagpore. that caused his deformity.

pest some words of comfort and advice which | Govinda, tearing through the bushes to the fancied it must be in some way connected with stayin' at Brown's Hole, hevin' kum in frum | git this horrid brass out'n my mouth: 'twas rescue of his boy, was met by the awful vision | the scar upon his face.

been straws and smote them to the earth or The frantic father pressed forward a few steps | taken a fraternal drink, together. till he could go no further, when he seemed to "So, young fellur, ye want to know how I ment chap, ridin' a mighty fine hoss. He sayed Charlton felt himself going helplessly, and in recognize that his efforts were useless. Seevah kum by the name o' Dagger Nell. 'Tain't my as how he war goin' to stop a spell. another moment he was out in the lake, parted was pulling him back with her chain; while maiden name—thar ye're right; for it air Nelson "Wal, thet night he never kum night us fel- fellurs thar, 'Gentlemen,' sez he, 'I tuk adfrom his horse and struggling against the waves Burrhea and the baggage elephant, roused to Potter-leastwise, that's what the old folks lurs as war drinkin' an' playin' keerds, but kep' vantage o' y'ur chum hyar, bein' as he hed

Bad as this last was, it was not so intolerable with the tiger and tigress crowding close to him by a owdacious fall I got, an' all on account of 'mongst the rocks like a young'un, a-pickin' kudn't tell what mout be his meanin' o' that as the cold blast, and he made shift to crawl up in their desire for companionship, while the a nasty squirrel, o' the which I shall tell ye, and up leetle donnicks an' smashin' 'em wi' his hamon the floating log, when he felt himself com- splashing of bodies all round them showed where how it kim about. paratively secure from immediate death, and new fugitives were taking refuge. The storm- "Twar about fifteen yeer ago, an' I tracked "Wal, we went back, an' wus all agreed thet feel some heat ag'in. But the young chap cloud did not come over that part of the lake so down to Santer Fe, guidin' a kupple o' young he was either a crazy fool or a nat'ral born splained as how 'twar all along o' this scar as As he gazed around him at the blue-black vel- quickly as at the other end; and Govinda, with fellurs—traders they war—as wanted to jine St. | eedyit. vety clouds, driving past overhead, seemingly his face close to the water, could see the Vrain at thet place. We got through all safe, "He kum in at night whistlin' like mad; an' another horn and with it all bad feelin's. a few feet above him, a white flash of lightning horsemen ride down the ravine at the other side an' they paid me good squar' yaller gold.

and that one of them was a human figure. He Then the tornado swept on from the direction 'mong them ornary Mexikin greasers; an' as I dead sot agi'n' him, for all thet. I myself was a nickname. It war jest sech as 'ud take thar crawled along the log during the next interval of Benares, to the north, and Govinda dragged see'd some o' them lookin' on when the shiners specially riled, for the young fellur war good fancy; an' sure enuff it did, for from that day to of darkness, and the flash that followed illumin- himself from the water and out over the still were handed to me, I knowed I kudn't stay lookin', an' I kudn't help thinkin' o' how I'd this, I ha'n't been called by no other name. As ed the well-known figure of Luchmee, the Queen | warm mud, produced by the rain and ashes | round them diggins much longer, 'ithout eyther | lost my good looks by thet squrrl. of the Nautch-girls, her gay robes torn to tat- commingled, on his way to the clearing that he spendin' it, or gettin' a cuchillo slipped atween "Thar war somethin' about Brown's whisky ger Nell I shell die."

leopard, crowding up against her as if anxious | blackened branches of the great teak trees; the | war Brown's Hole. I had no adventur' wuth | uglier, an' more savagerous yer got; reddy to for sympathy and companionship in the pres- rain came down in sheets of water, mingled with mentionin' till—wal, I'll kum to that by'm by. knife yer own brother, but not a bit o' feel good hailstones that stung sharply on his naked body; You see, I used to be mortal fond o' dogs (as I'm | in the hul consarn. Luchmee's back was turned to the young sol- but still the stalwart tiger-tamer rushed on, still, fur that matter), an' at the time I went "Wal, when the youngster stepped in lookin'

Then, amid the vivid flashes of the lightning clearing, now surrounded with blackened trees cross 'twixt a Spanish blood and a deer houn', face o' his'n afore sleepin' time, ef I kud only and the crashing of the Indian thunder, Charl- and heaps of ashes. He saw the great teak, as true as death on trail, eyther of varmint or git a excuse. Yer see, I war ashamed to pitch Nantucker! Not exactly "an isle" in sunset ton laid his hand on Luchmee's shoulder, and where the ladder had lately been, and its trunk human, an' plucky enough to go till he dropped. | into the poor little fellur at wunst, fur I was a seas, but, on the contrary, a "tight little island" she turned, with a violent start, and recognized was scorched with the fire, the leaves withered The youngsters war afeerd to hev the dog along head taller nor he was, an' most twic'st as heavy; off the bleak coast of the old Bay State. to a hight of some sixty feet, and only the lofty with us, as we war goin' through Injun coun- so sez I, 'Stranger, kum up an' take a horn A year or two ago three of us, tired of swel-The beautiful demon, alone with the soldier top towering still unharmed in the air.

face with her hands as if to shut out the sight, "Who knows?" he cried aloud, "he may have man, who'd been my pardner in a spell o' trap- so pleasant, it war hard to crowd him; but the for it was in the "middle and dead waste" of

of his voice; and the tigress raised her grand mayhap I'll hunt yer up by help o' thet same pockits wi' donnicks an' dirt.' war-notes, mingling with the thunder in the houn'.' darkness and storm. .

The tigress snuffed still more eagerly and be- last see'd him. Charlton could not bear to look long on ac- "Where can the child be, Tantia?" asked one, gan to tug at her chain, and a spasm of hope "Fortin' seemed ag'in' me, for I crawled an' a Digger Injun the small-pox, if he war to passed over the countenance of the trainer. which injured his eyes, but he noticed that the "He was not in the tree," he cried, aloud. I till it got so dark I dassent take my eyes off o' finger under my nose, 'if yer can't rest eezy to finger under my nose, 'if yer can't rest "We will find him yet!"

Then man and tigress rushed over the ashes abouts o' the squirrel. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHAT MAKES A MAN.

Not numerous years, nor lengthened life, Not pretty children and a wife; Not pins and chains and fancy rings, Nor any such like trumpery things; Not pipe, cigar nor bottled wine, Nor liberty with kings to dine; Nor coat, nor boots, nor yet a hat, A dandy vest, or trim cravat; Nor all the world's wealth laid in store; Nor Mister, Reverend, Sir, nor Squire, With titles that the memory tire; Nor ancestry traced back to Will, Who went from Normandy to kill; Nor Latin, Greek nor Hebrew lore, Nor thousand volumes rambled o'er, Nor Judge's robe, nor Mayor's mace, Nor crowns that deck the royal race; These all united never can Avail to make a single man.

A truthful soul, a loving mind, Full of affection for its kind; A helper of the human race, A soul of beauty and of grace; A spirit firm, erect and free, That never basely bends the knee; That will not bear a feather's weight Of slavery's chain, for small or great; That firmly speaks of God within, And never makes a league with sin; That snaps the fetters despots make, And loves the truth for its own sake; That worships God and Him alone; That trembles at no tyrant's nod-A soul that fears no one but God, And thus can smile at curse and ban; That is the soul that makes the man.

-Providence Journal.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

RAMBLING among the Rocky Mountains, ture, and both men understood the signal to hide came in contact with one of the queerest char- my life saved by his blood. The darkness was as intense as ever, save of the arms of his captor, running toward the sufficient of rollicking dare-devilism to account narrer ledge.

of the tempest, and where the ground was fet- and soon formed a perfect barrier between them ing posts, where he came to dispose of his pel- wi' the t'other. His men were all round him, and Hamet Khan time they raged after the two men with equal by his trapper companions. As the name sound- chance, an' I'd got round well ag'in, all except- gain wi' yer to start wi' me to-morrer.' ed strange, and was evidently a schriquet, I in' the ugly look o' the hull thing. I war ""Wal,' sez 1, 'I've got to hev one drink to

Then a great black cloud seemed to come leap- of the jungle on fire, and found himself half-suf- I became curious about it; and, on meeting sold ev'ry plew, an hed jest commenced goin' in an' ugly. I hope, stranger, thar's no bad blood ing down the hill where he was, and in a mo- focated by the smoke, while the rushing of him again at Bent's Fort, I laid myself out for fur a gineral blow-out wi's um other mountainee atween us? ment the whole party was stricken by a cold frightened animals through the underwood an- obtaining an explanation. I had no difficulty in men, as hed put up than bout the same time. "Ye see I kudn't help likin' the young chap, blast of wind, laden with sharp hailstones and nounced that the fire had already gained enough approaching him upon the subject, as we had I'd been heavin' in the likker consid'able fast fur he war so plucky an' cool. more than once smoked the pipe of peace, and about a week, when one day, along torst even- "He jest laffed, an' we shook hands, an' I

superhuman exertions by the new danger, came | christened me when I war a pup. Thar's mighty 'way off by hisself.

dier, and she did not seem to be aware of his leading the tigress and searching for his child. with them two fellurs I had the best dog as ever so fine an' fresh, an' whistlin' so keerless like, I presence till he was near enough to touch her. A blinding flash of lightning revealed the late chawed tasajo. He war a big tawny brute, a made up my mind that I'd spile thet han'som'

'crost in the mornin'; so thar I squatted.

ticed that his enemies were hunting for him as | wind swept over her, while Govinda instinc- | blankit, an' laid down upon it. By this time it | the eetch.'

regardless of each other, huddled together in a mon Thug can partake of the warmint for my supper. Before I if I do hev to polish yer off, I'll make that other common terror, and gazing panic-stricken at baleful goddess till he has killed a victim. began to utter a peculiar purring sound that kud draw bead onto him, he war out o' sight eye o' yourn mourn for the one that's gone, the black clouds of smoke that came driving These men seemed decidedly anxious now, for she never manifested toward any but himself or ag'in, and so I begun crawlin' nearer, keepin' right suddint. My opeenyun o' you is, that if my eyes (I had two then) on the place whar I all the meanness in yer carcass war to sweat

"I s'pose I lost my reckonin' o' whar the gul- floor.

ly war; for, all to wunst, the turf jest dropped "Yer kin jest bet I war cantankerous afore from under me, an' quick as flash I see'd I war he got through, an' I don't know how I kep' over the clift.

thing pulled out, an' down I went head-fust in a "Wal, the tables an cheers war clered away, parfit cloud o' leaves, dirt, and gravel. I jest an' I see'd the youngster comin' torst me, arecollect strikin' fair flat on my face, an' nothin' holdin' his hands down in a kurus kind o' way. more till I foun' myself layin' on a ledge o' rock, He kim up so brave like, by mighty! I hated wi' my feet hangin' over the edge o' it. to hurt him; for I was sure that my big fist 'ud

stir till daylight; an' then I foun' thet I war in hard enuff to knock the conceit out'n him, an so a fix, an' no mistake. I war not a great ways I plugged away at his face. from the top o' the clift; but too fur to git back, "By mighty! the young 'un was as quick on as I war so bruised and shuk up, I hed no more his legs as a peraira cricket, an' I soon foun' that strength nor a baby. I kud use only one hand, I kudn't hit him at all; while he went on keepan' with thet I feeled o' my face. -I kud tell it in' up that infernal aggervatin' laff till I war war all tore to pieces.

ble sack, an' when I tuk it out an' squinted into | in' to wunst; so gatherin' myself, I put every it I jist laid back an' cried like a squaw; for yer | pound o' strength thar war in me into a blow. see, young fellur, I'd allus been consated 'bout 'I expected to see him go through the side o' my good looks—an' now I looked wuss nor a the house, fur I believe 'twould hev knocked a Madagascar monkey.

"Wal; I laid thar all thet day an' night, an' chug! kim his fists—I kud 'a' swore that he had by thet time I war all-fired hungry. I hed three o' 'em-right spang into my countenance. crawled to the edge, an' looked over, an' see'd "The fust one keeled me over slantindikler; thar war no chance for any thin' but a bird to the nexest holp the fust; but the last, powder get down thar. What wi' the sun pourin' upon and fur! I dropped like a buck, big as I war me I war near mad wi' thirst, an' what made it | see'd more green and yeller stars in one glimp wuss, I kud hear the popplin' o' the water down then I ever want to see ag'in; my head buzzed in the rocky bed fifty feet below me.

"Hour arter hour I got wuss. I cut off pieces hurt o' the old wound, an' the thoughts o' bein' o'my buck-skin to chaw, jest to keep my jaws | whipped by that thar greenhorn, a boy at thet, a-waggin', an' fool my stummick; but 'twar no an' rite 'fore all them old mountainee men, an'

"I got ravin' mad for water, an' war about | t'arin' furious. makin' up my mind to let drap over the cliff, "I riz up to wunst, an' outs my butcher, when when all to wunst, I heerd a crash t'other side, all on a suddint, everything got dark, an' swirlike a big beast, t'arin' through the brush, an' lin' round; an'-wal, this chile don't recollect next minit, out sprung a buck onto the top o' what more did happen then; fur whether it war the opposite clift. I kud see thet he war hard Brown's whisky thet needed that kind o' shakin' run, for he hed jest gathered hisself for a spring. up to make the drunk kum, or what it war, I The gully war not wide; but 'twar too wide for | don't know, but I didn't more'n get onto my the poor critter, for he struk the edge above me | feet than down I went ag'in, clean gin out.

fusedly along, and Charlton realized the reason which, on passing over his left the waters rising rapidly to his be the dead body of Charlton.

| Cort would soon come up to what they hoped to edged weapon, which, on passing over his left the waters rising rapidly to his be the dead body of Charlton.

| Cort would soon come up to what they hoped to edged weapon, which, on passing over his left the waters rising rapidly to his be the dead body of Charlton. armpits, whereas they had only touched his On a sudden, little Ali, who had been quite one, however, had enough light left in it to make the biggest fool, old Vamp cavortin' round on peeper war about half-open ye see, watchin' quiet, uttered a shrill scream and wriggled out up for the missing one; at all events, it showed the clift, or me cryin' and laffin' down on the him.

of these gleams that his men were trying to fol- royal voice of the tigress Seevah, coming to his other. The man was by no means of a wicked hunted me up by the help o' that same houn'.' sez I, risin' up in the bed. disposition—only reckless and a little regardless "Wal, sure enuf, Bill did soon show hisself, "Now,' sez he, ser'ous like, 'hold on a minit;

ing, thar kums to the Hole a slim-lookin' settle- 'greed to go along wi' him.

Instinctively, he struck out, and his hands tearing through the covert, trailing their broken few up hyar in the mountains as knows it now- "He's too good fur the likes o' us,' sez one o' it all squar' wi' him, an' to show that thar's adays; an' them as dud hev long since gi'n up the fellurs, wi' a grin, an' with thet thar were a no bad blood round I axes all o' ye up to take recognized as the trunk of a tree. With the With a deep groan of mingled agony and fury, callin' me by it. At Laramie, I'm Dagger Nell; good many bad looks torst the young slip. a drink at my expense.' desperation of a drowning man, he clung to it, the trainer turned to flee, and found himself in Dagger Nell air my hail up to Vancouver's; an' Howsumever, he paid no sort o' tention, an' Sitch a roar as went up, my eye! It made and had the satisfaction of feeling that the cold the midst of a frightened mob of animals, mak- Dagger Nell I be from the Winnebago country next mornin' we see'd him goin' out wi' a leetle the glasses jingle; but it war louder when he blast was passing over, followed by another ing for the tank of Sultan Tippoo, one end of down to the Navagh. Howsomever, Nelson hammer in his fist, an' some o' us fellurs follow- held up his glass, an' sung out, toast fashion:

mer, an' lookin' sharp at the pieces!

my hump ribs some dark night or other. So I I kudn't understand; thar war no good drunk

With that idea, he began to shout at the top trail wi' another party in less nor a month, an hisself, an' goes pickin' round an' filling his western home.

"At thet time neyther him nor me thought didn't say nothin'; he only turned off an' tried —, from the Phenix City, Chicago; Major

"I war orful hungry, an' went to lookin' treet hisself, an' this chile's o' the opeenyun thet ladies all the evening. himself. Now and then he would peep round over the forks of the branches to watch, and noover the forks of the branches to watch, and notiged that his one and then he would peep round over the forks of the branches to watch, and notiged that his one and then he would peep round of the branches to watch, and nolivin' thing kud I see; so I tracked back to my
treetin', ye'll never gin anythin', unless it be

Sultan Tippoo, and heard the mad rushing of if they did not know where to look. These men tively threw himself on his face in the gray war jest sundown, an' as I laid that flat o' my "I expected to see the youngster fly into a back, lookin' up'ard, all to wunst I see'd a big | mad-fit to wunst, an strike at me wi' his hamcoverts by the flames toward the protecting of Luchmee, who had slipped into the jungle, The fury of the tornado passed over them as hawk sailin' round me. I'd about made up my mer, or else thet he'd beg off, an' treat to drinks and both were of course members of the gang of they lay there, as it had over Charlton; and mind to try a shot at him, when all of a suddent all round. But hang me, ef he didn't jest turn A few moments later, Alborak was standing Thugs that owned Mirza Baba for their high then at last the light broke from the north, and down he kim wi' a wheesh, rite through the top o' round and laff as hard as ever he could, and laff as hard as ever he could as e knee-deep in the tank, trembling violently and priest. They were, in spite of their mean ap- the tank, trembling violently and priest. They were, in spite of their mean ap- the tank, trembling violently and priest. They were, in spite of their mean ap- the tank, trembling violently and priest. They were, in spite of their mean ap- the tank, trembling violently and priest. Quick as lightnin' I see'd suthin' red flash around down to my moccasons; an' then he stretched He rose up, and as he did so the tigress snuffed onto my side o' the tree, an' hug clost to the out his finger right inter previous presence at the invocamy face, an' sez he, 'Look 'ee here, Old Diagobuffaloes, wild boars and hares, side by side and ted stranglers or the squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some the squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to hev any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to heve any fuss with yer, but some squirrel nal, I don't want to out, yer clothes would be so nasty they'd give crawled 'ithout ever gettin' the chance o' a shot, touch 'em; an' now,' sez he, shakin' his the tree a minnit, for fear I'd lose the whar- without a fight, jest lay down yer weepons, an' step right out hyar in the middle o' the

> my hands off'n him, unless 'twar on account o' "I grabbed for the roots and vines, but every | his eyes, which niver blinked off'n mine wunst. "Out o' thet preecarious pursishun I darsent | kill him to wunst. I thought I'd jest hit him

> el'ar frantick. I soon got over my feelin's o' "I hed a little bit o' lookin' glass in my possi- mercy, an' determined to put an end to all fool-

> > buffler down, when all to wunst-spat! spat!

like a yeller-jacket's neest; an' what wi' the wuss than all, hearin' that cussed laff ag'in, I war

with his fore feet an' fell back a'most on top o' "The sun war about two hours high next day, me, by mighty! His neck war broke by the when I kum sensible, an' foun' myself all in the fall, an' the next minit his throat war cut, an' dark, with somethin' wet layin' acrost my face. I kudn't recollex what had happened, or whar "I paid no attention to anythin' more, till I I war, till I foun' I kudn't open my eye: and war roused by a familiar sound-boow-boo- jest then I heer'd that whistle, goin' kind o' soft moments the coolness of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that and its purest species—the regular "mountainee of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that a species of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that a species of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that a species of the rain seemed delight- longer shrieking, for his instinct told him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the rain seemed delight him that a species of the ra about the fuss. I knowed by the feel I war in beaten down fire and smoke with its own treatment. They came down into the clearing, sonage was a man of large, sinewy frame, not "What should I see next minit, but old Vamp, a bed, an' judgin' from heerin' the youngster in overmastering force, a new peril arose. The and stood still a minute to listen. The tramp- ill-proportioned; but his countenance was strik- my own houn', bayin' like mad on the crest o' the room I tho't it mout be his'n; but I jest laid gan to move out of the lake, scram ling con- round the curve, and they realized that the es- diagonally across it, as if made by some rough- "I called to him, an' 'twar all I could do to as a woman, when he takes the rag off o' my still, till I heer'd him kum up alongside, as soft

"'Wal, old fellur,' sez he, 'how do yer feel by

patchin' I ain't over good-lookin' yet. hum down thar, an' allers ready to start yer lightning, he became aware that he was climb- over into the long grass, with a savage oath, ing fellow, before meeting with the misfortune wound, young fellar; an' now to tell ye how I hyar, I see'd that you war in for a big blowkim by the name of Dagger Nell: for, as ye'll out; an' wouldn't stir a peg so long as yer trees waved their blackened arms in the midst | The flames leaped up in the grass behind them | I had met this man at several of the fur-trad- | soon purseeve, the one hez got somethin' to do | money lasted. So I concluded to wait round a spell, but you've hurried matters up a leetle, lock deep in gray ashes, rapidly turning to mud. and the pursuit they feared, while at the same tries, and where he was called "Dagger Nell" "It was about a year arter the day of my mis- an' now that I've got yer sober, I want to bar-

the beaver country wi' a wheen o'pelts. I'd the corn whisky made me so cantankerous

"With that he opens the door an' takin' me by the arm, out we walked, an' sez he to the only one eye; I'm sorry for it; but I've made

"Long live Old Diagonal!"

from the mouth of a steam boiler, wet and hot. In a few moments he was down in the water, bad-lookin' fellur neyther, till I bu'sted my face "Blow me! if he wa'n't jest playin' round "I know'd he meant me ag'in, an' as I kurus jargon, I tho't preehaps 'twar someat hintin' at my bein' a mis'rable cuss, so I begun to gi'es my phiz a slantindiclar look, so I swallered

we all had to give in thet he war the best whist- "He said diagonal, but the boys got it Dag-"I kudn't a-bear to spend that precious metal | ler we ever heerd; but we war grumpy an' | ger Nell, an' I knowed in a min it I war in fur Dagger Nell I lev lived; an', I reck'n, as Dag-

After Blue Fish off Nantucket.

BY COL. DELLE SARA.

in the midst of the tempest, shrunk down and cowered close to the wild beest covering still unharmed in the air.

try, an' he mout make trouble; so, much ag'in' along with yer cequls.'

The father looked up in vain into the tree for my own will, I war obliged to leave him at "He only laffed, an' sed as how he didn't the Far West to the land of the Orient, on pur-Brown's, in the care o' Bill Surl, a mountainee often drink nothin's tronger'n water. He looked pose to get a view of the eastern "elephant" while the faint light at the northern edge of the been up high above the fire, and be still stupefied pin'. The old dog made an orful fuss to foller; ugly likker in me made me do it; and I sez: the summer,) concluded to go off somewhere for but Bill sez: 'Go ahe'd, old boy, I'll be on yer | 'Water's jest fit for a fellur as makes a gurl o' a few days' sport before returning to our Far-

Where to go, that was the question. "The youngster kind o' flushed up a bit; but There were three of us, as I have said; Doctor

to climb the tree, little Ali was already high up when a jagged thunderbolt, zig-zagging across alone, an' one arternoon, jest afore sundown, I stopped thar drinkin' an' keerd playin', an' war The doctor, considerable of a ladies' man, among the branches and hiding behind the the sky and darting from the midst of the black kum onto a deep gulch in the peraira with some a-watchin' the hul thing. As I had commenced despite the fact that he was fat and scant of main trunk. The child, brought up in the jun- clouds above, struck the lefty tree spared by scatterin' timber 'long the edge o' 't. I see'd I war bound to see it through, an' thet the breath, and not so young as he used to be suggle, had much of the instinct of a wild animal, the fire, and clove it in twain with a loud crash. So risin' gested Long Branch, where, as he understood, and behaved toward his pursuers just as a Then at last Govinda broke down and fell on kud find a crossin'-place; an' as it war near up, I sez, 'Stranger, we mountainee men allers the deep-sea fishing was excellent, and after ennight, I jest tho't I'd camp thar, and try to git consider that when a man won't drink when joying ourselves with the finny inhabitants of axed, it's because he's afeerd he'll hev to stan' the briny deep all day, we could dance with the

"The fishing is a swindle and it is hotter than

the infernal regions, except at night!" I pro-

"Bother Long Branch! and I'm not a dancing man, either!" exclaimed the captain. "I vote for the Adirondacks and trout in the great

North Woods!" The morning paper was in my hand, and as the captain spoke I happened to glance at it and an item caught my eyes:

"The blue-fishing at Nantucket is splendid, this year, and great numbers are being caught." I read the paragraph aloud.

"There, gentlemen, that's the place for us!" I exclaimed. For a wonder both my companions agreed with me, and so it came about that we all took the afternoon boat from New York to New Bedford, then by train to Hyannis, and by boat again to the island. Of all the queer little towns in all these big

United States, Nantucket is the queerest! A little, old-fashioned place, seemingly enjoying a Rip-Van-Winkle-like slumber; all the houses apparently built in the last century, and most of the inhabitants looking as old as the

Nearly all the dwellings built with look-outs, too, attached to them, so that the sailor's wife could, from the roof-top, catch the first gleam of the white sail of her husband's ship as it rose above the horizon, for in the days of yore, the palmy days of the whale fishery, this same little island, now so forlorn and deserted, boasted of a fleet of a hundred sail or more.

But those days are gone, never to return. With the discovery of coal oil the whale fishery dwindled and died away, and there are not ten vessels now engaged in the pursuit of the great monster of the deep where there were a hundred

a generation ago. There is a strange scarcity of young men on the island, but girls—well there are more than

enough! The explanation is easy. The boys "get out" to seek their fortunes, for there are no openings for them on the island, but the girls stick more to home. Nearly all the boys take to the sea as naturally as a duck does to water; and, go where you will, whenever you find an American ship the chances are ten to one that you'll find a Nantucket man among her crew.

We found that the newspaper items had not in the least exaggerated the truth; blue-fish were indeed abundant. We had blue-fish for dinner on our arrival, blue-fish for supper, bluewhile we remained on the island.

take the field against the game.

around the world about a dozen times. suasion are sailors, and if you meet any elderly ther.

cases out of ten you will be quite correct. prised the crew.

good old Yankee way. "Yes, sir, but he can handle the boat as well of his youth.

as I can." erous wave.

said, as he cast off the "painter," while the son | crazy thought is this that has entered your head? | fit. got the jibs up, and then the two turned their You are nothing but a page. As the priests attention to the single large sail; the boat was | say, you must tarry in Jericho until your beard sloop-rigged. "It's an eight-knot breeze, and be grown. There, don't be downhearted, boy. you want to spank along pretty lively to catch You will have enough of war before many

were running down along the white coast. "There—there ain't any danger?" asked the

seemed to be decidedly uneasy. "Oh, no," responded the skipper; "you could

go across the Atlantic in this craft." "Hang me, if I would, though!" cried the

doctor, vigorously. regular hemp cod-lines, about a hundred yards | dies." long, with a good-sized hook, upon the shank of the captain dextrously fastened an eel-skin to mind.

the line so that it hung down over the hook.

trail astern. ed the doctor, but, no sooner had the words fixed his thoughts. fish flapping at the end, leaping clear out of armor, lance and sword. fered by slapping his tail against the vessel to already begun.

keep 'em out clear," the skipper continued. gamey fourteen-pounder that made a most sav- arrows, and the knights and men-at-arms had age snap at my fingers as I shook him off the advanced gallantly to attack the confident reb-

two more, and the doctor-he got sick! thing we knew he cried out in a most solemn | feigned retreat of the force opposed to them, voice, "Oh, my!" and then he immediately de- advanced too rapidly, and fell into confusion posited over the side of the boat all that he had among a network of pits, which the enemy had eaten for breakfast that morning. In fact, as secretly dug during the night. Then the rebels, he said afterward, it seemed to him as if he having drawn them into this trap, turned upon threw up everything that he had eaten for the them and slaughtered them without mercy. last month.

put him on shore—or to tie the boat up to some- broken and doubled back upon the center. thing and let him get out and walk. And we, In vain reinforcements were directed upon the together agreeable. On one occasion I shot a deep. The loss of his wife completely unnerved heartless barbarians that we were! we laid broken line, and in vain the reserves were deer, and as I was about to butcher it, another, Captain Hart, who turned to me and shook my

our hands felt as if we had been fooling with scarcely hold its ground, and the victorious as- last seen. After a cautious chase of about a whether I live or die.' He gave me his ring and Eureka, Nevada, in search of game, leaving one from pulling the heavy weights, we headed for weakened center, where nothing but the person- shot, and dropped the deer. He was a noble saved I would send it to his parents, and then absence the dog broke away with the chain at-

fied; so was the major, for our hands wasn't much use to us for a week; and, as for the doc- tives, squires and men-at-arms, flying to the particle was visible, except some hair; but at a "Something seemed to impress me that I was one of the deer hounds ran up, and catching one tor, if you want to raise a row just ask him if rear, were met by a young knight in blue arm- distance of some hundred yards, a dozen coyotes, to be saved, and throughout I did not despair in of the men by his clothing, attempted to pull he went after blue-fish off Nantucket!

sides ether and chloroform to produce unconsciousness?" Visiting Boy: "A club."

PHYLLIS IN THE WOODS.

BY EARL MARBLE.

"Such a jolly little squirrel, Cracking nuts up in the trees, And a cunning little rabbit Standing on his hinder knees! Little Phyllis saw one morning When into the woods she strayed

"Guess I wa'n't a bit afraid, "But the rabbit was. 'Good morning, Mr. Bunny, if you please,'

After Autumn leaves and flowers.

I said; and wa'n't it funny? He just gave a little sneeze With his little nose so cunning And his heels went in the air. And he scampered through the bushes.

Was it just exactly fair?

"But the squirrel 'didn't frighten,' As papa says, 'worth a cent;' Though I thought he'd surely scamper Just as Mr. Rabbit went. But he sat there just as saucy,

And he winked and blinked at me. Till I asked him if he wouldn't Come and live along with me. "I am sure he was just coming-For he smiled and showed his teeth, And just winked and nodded cunning-

When along comes Johnny Keith; And away the squirrel scampered, Holding up his bushy tail; Does it make him run the faster, Like a boat's great flapping sail?

"I wish Johnny'd mind his business Just as I minds all my own's, And just go into his own woods! S'pose the squirrel smelt the stones That he carried in his pocket,

Or he didn't like his noise. I just love the cunning squirrels, And I hate the horrid boys!" -Cottage Hearth.

The Knight of the Blue Armor.

BY ARTHUR LEVERING.

When one wants to see his relatives he journeys ear the base. The | When one wants to see his relatives he journeys cimaron makes tremendous leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for makes tremendous leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for beat leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to their abode, puts up at a hotel, and sends for leaps down pre- to the leaps dow was; for it was a real honor to be admitted into As soon as possible we made preparations to | that knightly and influential family upon terms that might almost be said to be those of equality. day. He has vanished as he came." A roomy little sail-boat was engaged, reported | Scions of haughtier houses than that of De island, and commanded by a worthy skipper— being received there as he was, and in no better | knight, living or dead, man or ghost. Captain Duck, we'll call him-whom the land- school could he be taught the principles and lord told us, in strict confidence, had sailed practices of gentility and arms, which would be said, "for I left him this morning on his bed, so hunting the cimaron. so useful to him when he should succeed to the sorely stricken that he could not move. Nathe- One day, I got within rifle-shot of a cimaron, About all the Nantucketites of the male per- | barren knighthood held by his impoverished fa- | less I will go and see if he is still there."

But Walter de Wynne was possessed of spirit his bed, and no one could be more surprised than I mountain, and enjoying a smoke. Happening to him, if you will call him "captain," in nine and ambition beyond his years, and it vexed he him to feel that he was regarded as merely an | which in eat had been turned into victory. At about eight o'clock in the morning, right ornamental appendage of the establishment, after breakfast, we went on board the "Nancy | condemned to wait upon the whims of the coun-Duck" as the boat was called. She was a pretty | tess, and to fetch and carry, about the castle, little sort of a cockle-shell, apparently as light | while the earl and his knights were winning reas a cork, and as clean and neat as a new pin. | nown in the tournaments, or heading their Captain Duck and his son, a boy of ten, com- squires and the yeomanry in gallant battles for piously replied the earl. king and country. Walter believed that his "Rather a young sailor you've got there, lack of years was the only impediment to his that this knight wore my armor?" skipper," I said, addressing the captain after the | progress, and he chafed under the inaction and restraint to which he was compelled by the fault | shield.

"Your young folks take to the water natural- the king, called upon all his forces to follow him one to see whether it is still there?" ly, eh?" observed the doctor, who was a little to the field and quell the rebellion that had arisen was the first time—as he confessed afterward, desire to join the army and try the fortune of that he had ever trusted his two hundred and war, and even ventured to petition the earl to

And, as soon as the sail was up, we did com- Within a week the earl's army came back, mence to spank along pretty lively, for in about | sullenly retreating before the exultant rebels, twenty minutes we had cleared the harbor and | who had defeated it in a pitched battle. A last doctor, who was strangely white in the face and field of battle was to be in plain sight of Castle came and whispered to the earl.

Again the page begged to be permitted to join

the army in the field. is no place in battle for a boy. Remain at the | upon his bed, lay Walter de Wynne, bleeding | by the fire to sleep, to huddle beside me. Many The skipper laughed and got out his lines- castle, and take care of the countess and her la-

"They will be better defended on the field of which three or four ounces of lead had been run, battle," thought Walter, as he turned away, reforming a rude imitation of a small fish. Then volving a plan which had already entered his

In an upper room of Castle Errol lay a gallant "Now, overboard with them!" he command- young knight, Sir Richard Bohun, who had been prostrated by a fever, and who was fretting We took our stand in the stern—one in the himself to death because he was unable to leave middle, and one of each side—and let the lines his bed and join the fray. His size differed but little from that of Walter de Wynne, and it was "How can we tell when we have a bite?" ask- upon his armor and weapons that the page had

passed his lips, when there came a tug at his line | By bribing Sir Richard's groom to an extent that almost pulled him overboard; and then, to that entirely exhausted his resources, he obsee that fat man pull in the long line with the tained possession of the sick knight's suit of

water, and making a most desperate fight, was | With the aid of the groom he arrayed himself really comical. He got all tangled up in the in Sir Richard's armor, and girded on his sword. line, and then, just as he was about to lift the Then he mounted his own steed, and, with lance fish over the counter, the wily denizen of the in hand, left Castle Errol by a secret passage, salt, salt sea, took advantage of the leverage of and hastened to the field, where the battle had

tear the hook out of his jaws, and, with one The cause of the king, upheld by the Earl of prodigious leap, disappeared beneath the wave! Errol and his shattered army, seemed destined archers and cross-bowmen had opened the bat-Then I had a "bite" and secured my fish, a tle, darkening the air with their rapid flight of els. At first all went well, and the earl had The major got three, right in succession; I got | good reason to believe that on his own ground he would regain the laurels he had lost in the It came on all of a sudden too. The first North. But his left wing, deceived by a They were driven back, their retreat became a He implored us to throw him overboard—to rout, and the entire left wing was hopelessly

to stop and return to the fight. "Help is coming." he said. "It will soon be my deer. MEDICAL EXAMINATION.—"What is there be- here, and the rebels will surely be overthrown. When I dispersed these cowardly gluttons, I too, but we afterward returned in a whaleboat the dog, which had been caught among the

will yet give us the victory."

by the men he had saved from the panic. thick of the fight.

leader, fell back before the unexpected onset; biting, and swallowing, seemingly at the same but they soon rallied, and the blue knight was | time. At the end of five minutes, they withsurrounded by foes.

and horses. valiantly given, dashed forward in a desperate | view, was the Rocky Mountain sheep, called by charge. More fugitives, returned from the rear, the Mexicans, the carnero cimaron. This aniplunged into the fight with renewed vigor. The mal partakes of the nature of both the deer and rebels, disheartened by the loss of their leader, the goat, resembling the latter in its habits and

a rout, and they were driven miles from the field. | it seldom descends to the valleys. Its color is a pursuit, the Earl of Errol returned to seek the | quarters, the tail being tipped with black. The knight in the blue armor, but he was not to be horns of the male are enormous, curved back- preparation for the game. Walter DE Wynne was only a page in the found. When the victory was assured, he had ward, and often three feet in length, with a cir-

to be one of the fastest crafts belonging to the | Wynne had been grateful for the privilege of | was loud in his praise of the provess of the blue | hunts in the Alps; but I did not believe that the

knight in blue was not I. I have not been able | but the motion, slight as it was, was sufficient | blue clay. to stir hand or foot-would to God that I had to alarm the animals, and with a loud bleat | FORTY-NINE Indian children from the Missoubeen!-nor have I left my bed this day."

When the Earl of Errol, at the command of | ing this apartment. Will you please send some | animal jumped from the rock, and made an ef-

in the North, Walter was nearly wild with the report that there was no suit of blue armor struggles, it fell over the rock, down almost to in the small room. fifty pounds to the tender mercies of the treach- permit him to do so; but he met a decided re- me," then said Sir Richard. "My armor was according to custom, under the shelter of the

"A good day for us, gentlemen," the captain "Tush, boy!" replied the warlike earl, "What of but one person in the castle whom it would Hunting the cimaron was to me the most the train came. "Who is that?"

"Walter de Wynne."

touched your brain. He would not dare. Be- me to destruction. I learned to leap with them has been engaged since July. She will now go "Where is the page, my lord?"

stand was to be made, by which the earl would no one had seen him during the day. Then he panion. It was a brisk little animal, and as regain his vantage ground or lose all, and the was searched for in all quarters. At last a page soon as its wound had partly healed, its gam-

will go myself and see him." "It cannot be," answered the earl. "There right wing of the castle, and there, stretched come at my cill, and when I stretched myself from wounds which he had rudely bound up a wolf lurked near in extreme hunger for a Sir Richard de Bohun's suit of blue armor, sad- of my protecting arm. ly hacked and battered.

earl, as the tears rose in his eyes.

earldom. Do you know what you have done, thing like the speed of the wind. The wolves | cued, that he could not stand. Walter de Wynne? You have saved the cause occasionally displayed astonishing audacity. "COAL OIL JOHNNY" has an imitator in Pitts-

stand. My own leech shall be sent to you, and pose. the countess and her ladies will be glad to attend on the brave lad who has saved the honor

Under such auspices, Walter's wounds healed rapidly, and soon a grand banquet was given in "You mustn't let 'em get in under the boat: to defeat that morning. At an early hour the of Errol to receive the magic touch of the sword gives the following narrative of the terrible bees here."

that ennobled him. stout earl, "the youngest knight upon whom the blade of Errol was ever laid!"

Hunters and Hunting;

Herne, the Hunter's Story.

left of it.

Impressed by his brave words and confident | The prairie-wolf is an animal of wonderful manner, they suffered him to lead them back to sagacity. It will follow hunters all day, at less than a hundred yards' distance, stopping when "Has Sir Richard Bohun arisen from his they stop, sitting down quietly when game is death-bed and come to the field?" asked the killed, rushing to devour the offal when the hun-Earl of Errol, as he glanced over his shoulder ter retires. If a deer or antelope is wounded, at the knight in blue armor. "It is impossible. the wolves immediately pursue it, and some-This is some miracle. Strike in, my merry men! times pull the animal down in time for the hun-The saints are fighting for us to-day, and they ter to come up and rescue it from their ravenous this winter.

"Bohun to the rescue!" was the shout that One day I killed a buck, which was so poor its fur in Holland. rose high over all the other cries of battle. that I left the carcass on the ground, as un-It was high time that some one should come | worthy the trouble of cutting it up. Six small to the rescue, for the stout earl was sore-pressed. prairie-wolves had attended my excursion that Unhorsed, and surrounded by but a few kni hts, day, and before I had left the deer twenty he was vainly striving to make head against the paces, they had commenced the work of destrucavalanche of victorious rebels. A forest of tion. About fifteen minutes afterward, I lookpikes was advancing against him, and the rebel ed back, and saw the same wolves following me. leader, Simon of Sternemouth, was charging Thinking it scarcely possible that they had deupon him with leveled lance, when the knight | voured the whole deer in so short a space of in blue armor burst through the press, followed | time, I returned, and was astonished at finding nothing but a pile of bones and hair.

"Bohun to the rescue!" rose higher than ever, A short time afterward, I killed a black-tailed as the blue knight dashed upon Sternemouth, deer, which was also in a wretched condition. striking him fairly in the breast with the point I merely took the fleeces (or the meat from the of his lance, and throwing him to the ground. | back and ribs), and left the rest of the animal Then, casting aside the broken lance, he drew untouched. I then walked away, and sitting his sword, and urged his horse forward into the down quietly on a rock, watched the operations pound of honey from that source. of the wolves. They hurried to the deer as if The rebels, startled by the overthrow of their famished, and commenced tugging, snarling, drew, and nothing remained on the ground but "He is down! Bohun is down!" was then the a well-picked skeleton. During the day, they swallowed three entire deer. The voracity of But the stout Earl of Errol had seen him | these animals was always astonishing to mewhen he fell with his horse, and was already for I could not help wondering where they

the rebels and cleaving a broad path for himself. The covote is not as bold and fierce as the Brazil. There has been no rain in that region In another moment he stood over the body of large gray wolf, and man has little reason to for two years. the blue knight, and there was a space about dread a pack of them. I have frequently chased him that was clear of everything but dead men | them from my camp, with no weapon but my

His followers, stimulated by the example so My favorite game, in an epicurean point of Daniel O'Leary's time. fell back at all points, their retreat soon became | fondness of lofty crags of the mountains, whence Having given orders for the direction of the brownish dun, with a whitish streak on its hind "That was no living man," said the earl, cipices, invariably alighting on its horns. Their them to come over and shake hands. crossing himself. "We have seen a miracle to- t senses are very acute, and sentinels are always on the watch, so that it is difficult to get within Yet the earl, when he reached Castle Errol, rifle-shot of them. I had read of the chamois chase of that swift animal was attended with a "It surely could not have been Bohun," he | great deal more danger and excitement than |

in a rather singular way. I was leaning against | overtasking of her powers, and is confined in an Sir Richard Bohun was found stretched upon] a steep rock, a considerable distance up the prised to perceive four cimarons at a little dis- the depth of one hundred and seventy-seven "You judged rightly, my lord," he said, "the tance above me. I noiselessly grasped my rifle, feet from the surface in the middle of a vein of When, however, they reached a little plateau, | Pratt, of the regular army, to Hampton, Va., "Hold a moment. Let me think. You say about a hundred and fifty yards from where I to be educated. stood, they suddenly stopped, and approaching "He wore your armor and carried your the edge, looked down at me. As soon as I saw them stop, I lifted up my rifle, took aim at the "My armor is kept in the small room adjoin- side of the cimaron nearest me, and fired. The fort to follow its flying companions, but its would be. A squire was sent, and he soon returned with strength failed, and, after some convulsive my feet, and lay dead. It was a young and fat

sides, he is but a boy, and has neither the from crag to crag, and to jump down precipices into winter-quarters. bols about my camp became a source of genuine "Impossible!" exclaimed the old warrior. "I pleasure to me. These animals are quite intelligent, and quick to attach themselves to human The page led the earl to a distant room in the beings. My young cimaron soon learned to without assistance. In a corner of the room lay | taste of Fondle's sweet flesh, but they kept clear

One night, a famished pack of coyotes, made your spurs of knighthood, and you shall wear | wolves by a shot, I once more secured my ani- ning. them, too, as soon as you are strong enough to | mals near the fire, and stretched myself to re-

Lashed to the Rigging.

hardships of the crew: "At 3 o'clock in the evewater, and we all took to the mizzen rigging. The second sea which boarded us swept away two of the men. The rest hung on till about 5 o'clock in the morning, when they began to go. The sea was breaking over us to the hight of ten or fifteen feet continually.

"Early Sunday morning we saw the steamers Martha's Vineyard and Dexter come out, and told Captain Hart to hold his wife tight while I tried to signal them. I put my coat on the shear pole for a waif, but they did not see it When we perceived we were not to be rescued by the steamers, Mrs. Hart became discouraged, My daily expeditions were enlivened with and soon after gave up, slipping from our grasp. many adventures-and some occurrences not al- The sea was washing by us at the time waist down and laughed until the tears came in our | brought forward. The new-comers were at once | much fatter, came in sight. Thinking to make | hand, saying, after I had tried to console him | infected by the panic, and ignominiously fled. | property of both animals, I left the dead one on | and get him to hold on longer: 'I can't do it; | this day. But, after we had caught fish upon fish, and The right wing was so hard pressed that it could the ground and sprung off in pursuit of the one you may, you're a tough man; I don't care

Turn back, and the glory of the victory will be found that a handful of hair was all that was and took it from the vessel.—Nantucket Enqui-

APPLES, shellbarks and cider will be cheap

THE common cat is fed on fish and bread for

DRY goods clerks have more work this year than they had last. A TWENTY-FIVE pound catamount was shot

near Woodbourne last week. INSECTS mostly make a noise with their throats and not with their wings.

A MIDLAND locomotive ran out of water last week, and was obliged to use snow as a substi-

THE heaviest snow storm ever known in Nebraska and Dakota Territory, was raging on

An English scientist says the bee must visit 2,500,000 clover blossoms in order to obtain one

THE wise man placeth the stock of his gun to his shoulder before he fireth, but the fool looketh down the barrel to see the ball start.

THE Mechanic Blues, of Portland, Me., did some good shooting last week, twenty men scoring 564, at a 200-yards range, out of a pos-

STARVATION, yellow-fever, and small-pox are swinging his two-handed sword in the ranks of stowed all they ate. sweeping off the population of Northeastern

It is generally conceded, notwithstanding the disadvantages which beset Campana in his six days' walk at Bridgeport, that he has beaten

THE New England Base-ball Association is announced to hold a meeting at Young's hotel in Boston for the purpose of awarding the

championship for 1878.

THE buildings for the Lawn Tennis club, of Albany, are being constructed. This club is the second in the United States that has made such

THE Chinese at home never "go visiting." THE counties of Edwards and Decatur, in Kansas, recently raided by Cheyenne Indians,

have been swept by prairie fires, which consumed everything left by the Indians. MISS MILLIE ROSE, who attempted to rival the pedestrian feats of Miss Von Hillern at Pittsburg, Pa., has become insane from the

In boring a well at Stewart Station, Minnesothe marvelous story of the manner in I scent a peculiar odor, I looked up and was sur- ta, a well-preserved butternut-log was found at

they dashed up the mountain at so rapid a rate | ri river agencies of the average of fifteen years "It was a saint who appeared in your image," that all attempts to get a good shot were vain. are to be sent, under the charge of Captain

> A NOVEL deer-hunt occurred in Sturgeon Bay a few days ago. The brig D. F. Edwards, while crossing the bay, came upon a buck in the water, which went at wonderful speed, and was not so easily captured as it was expected it

An old Pittsford, N. Y., dog got tired of life, and actually laid his head on the rail for the "This matter is beginning to become clear to cimaron, and that evening, when I camped, engine to end his existence, as it did, though once or twice bystanders got the old fellow worn to the field to-day by a man, and I know | rocks, I made a glorious meal of the juicy flesh. | away, only to see him return and lie there till

arduous as well as the most exciting of sports. THE United States training ship Minnesota Many a day I followed a flock of these animals has arrived at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, having without killing a single one. They led me over completed her cruise of instruction to the ap-"The page? Tush, man! The fever has paths where a slight misstep would have sent prentice boys of the navy, upon which duty she

strength nor the skill for such a knightly deed." which at other times I would have cautiously | ARRANGEMENTS for the grand shooting conavoided. One day I wounded a young sheep, test at Charleston, S. C., between the military Inquiry was made for Walter de Wynne, but | which I determined to keep and train as a com- organizations of that city, and Savannah, Ga., have been perfected. A team from the regular army will contest. There will be a presentation ball at the end of the meeting.

> Two young men were awakened a few nights since by some one walking on the roof, and, supposing it to be a burglar, they attempted to shoot him with a pistol. The cap failed, and before a second attempt could be made, they discovered that it was a companion walking in

A MINER was riding up on an elevator in a "Was it you, my boy?" exclaimed the stout | an attack on my little camp in a desperate at- | Nevada shaft. One of his hands caught in the tempt to get hold of my pet. In an instant I framework of the side, and he was left dangling "Pardon me, my lord!" feebly replied Walter. | was on my feet, and as Fondle set up a piteous | 1,000 feet from the bottom. His plight was not "I could not keep myself from the field." | bleating, blazed away at the wolves, and stretch- | discovered until the elevator reached the surface "Nor would I have had you do so for half my ed four of them dead. The rest fled with some without him. He was so weak, after being res-

of the king and the honor of Errol. It is to you | They came within twenty feet of my fire, and I | burg. Eleven months ago a fast young man had we owe the glorious victory which we have won | had much difficulty in preventing them from | a large fortune left him, but now the spendthrift gnawing away the leather ropes by which my is almost as many thousands in debt as he has "I did my best, though it was but little I could | mules were tethered. One night they succeed- fingers and toes. When a boy blacked his boots ed; but luckily I awoke just about the time that he would invariably give the urchin a \$5 bill, "You did wonders. You gallantly earned my mules felt their liberty, and dispersing the and there was a champagne supper every eve-

BEES often make long journeys in search of food. A bee owner in the West, thinking that they perhaps visited the clover field of a friend forty miles away, sprinkled their backs with flour one morning as they left their hives, having previously requested the friend to watch for MR. CHARLES KILLEEN, mate of the schooner them. A telegram came from the latter during his honor, and he bent his knee before the Earl | Etta A. Simpson, and sole survivor of her wreck, | the day saying: " Plenty of your white jacket

LOPEZ ALVAR, of Alvar, the first swordsman "Rise up, Sir Walter de Wynne," said the ning the vessel rolled over in seven fathoms of of the Carthagena, Spain, bullfights, has been accused of plunging his sword in prussic acid, in order to insure the immediate death of any bull he might stab. Alvar indignantly replies, through a newspaper, that he has killed 403 bulls in a legitimate manner, and invites his detractors to enter the ring and furnish him with

a sword of their own. THE curious, unshiplike shape of the Chinese junks is accounted for by a tradition which records that, some centuries ago, a deputation of Kwangtung ship-builders sought audience of the reigning Emperor to exhibit models of foreign vessels, and to solicit permission to alter the native type. The Emperor, enraged at their audacity, kicked off his shoe, telling them to return to Canton and adopt that as their model; and the shoe form of vessel prevails in China to

A PARTY of hunters recently went out from reaping-machine knives, and our arms were sore | sailants of the left threw themselves against the | quarter of a mile, I succeeded in getting a fair | some money, with the request that if I was | of their dogs tied up in the camp. During their al presence and vast exertions of the stout Earl fellow, evidently destroyed in his prime. handed me his watch, asking me to keep it as a tached to his neck, by which he was caught in That was the only trip we made. I was satis- of Errol for a time prevented another panic. Shouldering him, I hastened back to the spot memento. At two o'clock Monday morning he some rocks several miles from camp and held a At this crisis of the battle a number of fugi- where I had left the first deer killed. Not a died, with his head resting on my knee. Prisoner. When the party was about to return, or, hastening to the field, who commanded them or prairie-wolves, were feasting on a lump of the least. My signal was seen by a party in a him away from the trail. Finally it was supsomething which proved to be the remains of boat from Edgartown, and I was taken off. The posed that another deer had been discovered, boat was too small to take off the captain's body and the party, following the hound, soon found is the mystery.



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"All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball games, etc., OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY WARD BEECHER.

America Ahead.

THE athletic season of 1878 has been one of great triumph to America. For a great many years the English have been accustomed to consider themselves the champions of the world in all branches of manly sport; but the season of 1878, following on those since 1874, has changed telephone as applied to salt-water use. This the balance of power. Not only has America use was first made on a French man-of-war come up to England in almost every manly pursuit, but has passed her in many.

Ten years ago the English were the best rowers, marksmen, and pedestrians in the civilized world: to-day the Americans have excelled them in all these pastimes and exercises to such an extent that the English decline further contest. except in the rowing.

or game, no English marksman can be found to be. The device will be of great practical value compete with such men as Carver, Gildersleeve, Bruce, Blydenburg, and other members of rifle teams. As for the exhibitions given by Dr. rine repairs and inspection much safer than it Carver, if he ever goes over to England, they are sure to create a perfect furore, seeing that the shot-gun feats of Captain Bogardus have attracted so much admiration.

When Weston first went to England, he showed the Britons that they had a good deal to learn about walking, and before they had done wondering at him, O'Leary comes up and passes the feats of Weston, leaving the best professional walkers of England twenty miles behind him in ern regions they may be able to find some a week's tramp. Now we hear of Campana, a battered man past forty, who can excel even these performances; and it is more than probable that within a few weeks O'Leary and he will | From the latter place a small steamer will carry try conclusions in the most astonishing match on record.

But it is the last of our triumphs-in rowicans, probably because the most difficult. gether, carried in sections à la Stanley, and We had grown almost weary of victory in rifle matches; the struggle was so onesided. O'Leary had beaten the English walkers so conclusively that the excitement of contest had almost vanished from that field. But in the rowing match, four against four, six against six, the English had beaten us on their own waters in the only trial before made. The well-remembered defeat of the Harvard crew in 1870 was so complete that it stopped all efforts at sending American crews to England for seven years. It is true that an English four was defeated at Philadelphia in a single heat, but there were so many doubtful circumstances about that race and so many complaints of unfair advantage taken, that the Columbia boys who went to Henley in 1878, might be said to be facing almost inevitable defeat. However, they went and they conquered by fair hard pulling; and a second American crew—the Showacamettes of Monroe, Michigan, only failed of another triumph by the sudden sickness of one of their number. These things make most Americans proud, and there is no reason why they should not. Contests of this sort do not depend so much on main strength as on courage, perseverance and determination; and these are qualities that increase by cultivation and can hardly be overvalued. If any who read these lines are ever called on to face the difficulties of such a contest, and doubt their ability to conquer, let them remember that the experience of 1874 to 1878 shows that when backed by determination there is almost no limit to American powers.

A Little Girl's Presence of Mind.

AT 1:30 o'clock in the morning the dwellinghouse of Edward Le Fevre, on Saratoga avenue, of his toes are formed together, which give his in Ballston Spa, was partially destroyed by fire, feet a strange appearance, and his hight, when which caught in the kitchen-room from the chimney, it is supposed. Mr. Le Fevre was absent in Troy at the time, and the fire was discovered by his oldest daughter, a girl of 10, who looking in the direction of the door through awoke and found the kitchen in flames. Seeing which he entered. His entire body must be wet that she could not get out of the bedroom door, which opened into the kitchen, the brave little girl raised the window, and, placing the two children who slept with her out of it, then got out herself and went to her mother's window, awoke her, and then ran to the next house and gave the alarm. The house is a story-and-a-half cottage, and the upper and back part was badly o charred, and most of the furniture was considerably damaged.—Troy Press.

The Monument to Gen. Custer.

An exceedingly handsome monument to Gen. Custer passed through this city on the noon freight-train for West Point, N. Y. It is of the Vermont marble, and of a most artistic design and of large size, requiring an entire car for its transportation. The monument is furnished by Gen. Custer's brother-officers, and will be a fitting tribute to the bravery and worth of the dead hero.—Concord (N. H.) Monitor.

Mr. Murray's Ostrich Farm.

PEOPLE who wonder why James Murray and family of Gilbertsville go to Africa to raise ostriches, may be surprised more when they learn that sixty birds recently sold at his farm in Cape Town, by letter, aggregated \$27,000. A pair at forced sale brought \$1,500, and a pound of feathers was sold for \$860, or about \$8 per feather. Mr. Murray married the daughter of the Hon. George Gilbert of Gilbertsville. He was a classmate at Oxford of the Prince of Wales. Besides the ostrich interest, the farm of Murray, Jr., is celebrated as a choice stock farm. It contains at present 300 mares of rare blood and pedigree, whose offspring are eagerly sought by the wealthy Englishmen of that region.—Utica Herald.

A Reward for Honesty.

A THIRTEEN-YEARS old San Francisco boy came into a police station the other day with a package containing \$300, which he had picked up in the street. After finding the money he took it to a broker to ascertain its value, but the man would not tell him, and offered him \$20 for the lot, which the boy refused and left the store. The broker sent after him, however, and offered \$100, but, realizing by this time that he had found something valuable, he again refused to trade, and went to the police station. The next day a New York man appeared and established a claim to the money, and when he heard of the boy's rare honesty he presented the Chief of Police with \$100, to be placed in the bank for the former's benefit.

The Marine Telephone.

THE Coast Wrecking Company of New York, have commenced making experiments with the towing ship for a torpedo circuit. A wire was attached to a towing-cable with one end on either vessel, and it was found that the action of the sea on the copper established an electric current. Telephonic communication was established, and conversation was carried on between the ships. This suggested the idea of using the instrument in the diving service. One of the glasses of the diver's helmet is replaced by a copper plate, and in this is inserted a telephonic wire, and it becomes very easy to hold commun-With the rifle, at long range or short, target | ication with the diver at whatever depth he may in difficult examinations, such as observations upon the keel of a vessel, or the examination of wrecks, while it will make the work of submais under the signal-line system.

A Proposed New Route to the North

ARCTIC explorers have become tired of failure by water, and an overland expedition has been organized at Indianapolis, and has started for British America and the Arctic regions, the object being to solve the great problem, namely: How to reach the North Pole. The explorers are very hopeful that in the extreme northtraces of the long-lost explorer and navigator, Sir John Franklin, and his followers. The party will proceed to the Red River of the North and descend said river as far as Pembina. the exploring party as far north as navigation will permit. They will then proceed as best they can to Fort York, on the west side of Hudson Bay, in about 58 degrees north latitude. ing — that causes the most pride to Amer- At this point they will put their boats tolaunch them and push as far north as 80 degrees before going into winter-quarters. A band of fifty trained and tried Esquimaux trappers and fishermen are engaged to accompany the explorers. The Esquimaux are thoroughly equipped for the voyage and provided with trained dogs, sledges, reindeers, etc., and can travel at a rapid pace.

Health of United States Soldiers.

THE annual report of Surgeon General Barnes, United States Army, has been submitted to the Secretary of War and some facts embraced therein given to the press. The monthly reports of sick and wounded represent an average mean strength of the army of 20,794 white and 1,895 colored troops. The total number of deaths reported from all causes was 256. Of these 121 died from diseases and 135 of wounds, accidents and injuries. The proportion of deaths from all causes to cases treated was 1 to 107. The removal of garrisons from threatened points, although in some instances deferred later than prudence would dictate, has saved the army from any serious losses during the prevalence of the dreadful epidemic of yellow fever which has proved so fatal this year among the citizens of the Southern States. The only cases reported in the army up to September 1 occurred in a small detachment left at Jackson barracks, New Orleans, when the garrison was removed. There were five cases and two deaths in this detachment. The number of military expeditions in the field during the year was thirty-seven. These expeditions required the services of fifty-six medical officers.—Exchange.

Wild Man in Tennessee.

THERE is now in Louisville, Ky., a truly mysterious and wonderful creature known as "the wild man of Tennessee." He is in the possession of Dr. O. G. Broyle, of Sparta, a town in the last-named State. The wild man was captured by means of a lariat in the Cumberland Mountains, after a long chase, on the 13th of September. He is known to have lived in the mountains for eighteen years, staying in the water most of the time and subsisting on fish and roots. Close inspection shows that his whole body is covered with a layer of scales, which drop off at regular periods, in the spring and fall, like the skin of a rattlesnake. He has a heavy growth of hair on his head, and a dark. reddish beard about six inches long. His eyes present a frightful appearance, being at least twice the size of the average sized eve. Some standing perfectly erect, is about six feet five inches. A nervous twitching of his muscles shows a desire to escape, and he is constantly at intervals, and should this be neglected, he begins immediately to manifest great uneasiness. his flesh becomes feverish, until water is applied.—Western Paper.

Clinging to the Masts of a Wreck.

board. In the storm at daylight the men were side the masts, and seven men dropped safely seen clinging to the masts. They were evidently fast growing benumbed, and every minard and hundreds upon hundreds of men bore her ute the waves broke over them. Not a tug in through the surf. Captain Morgan's life-saving the Ludington harbor would venture out. The crew then started out after the other thirtystorm was terrific. Finally Captain Kendrick | three men on the wreck, but it seemed of no offered to make an attempt. He went out in a avail. Every time the life-boat missed its mark Government tug, towing a lifeboat. Occasion- and was driven ashore. Just at sundown anally neither craft could be seen. The crew other start was made, the line fell safely in from the life-saving station at Point au Sable frozen hands, and one after another the worn-out prepared to answer questions on all the subjects over the vessel from a mortar. The whole the great throng of men, women and children morning passed. At two o'clock in the after- who blackened the beach for miles.—Detroit noon the life-boat succeeded in shooting along- Post.



PETER NAPOLEON CAMPANA.

THE LATEST GREAT DISTANCE-WALKER.

the subject of this notice, save the people of and is 158 feet long on its longest sides. It is Bridgeport, to whom his face and figure were about four feet wide, and was made by nailing familiar, as a street peddler, under the nick- a strip of wood an inch and a half high, paralname of "Young Sport." Probably he received | lel with the walls, four feet in toward the center, the name in irony; for, as our portrait shows, and filling in the space with sawdust. The hall nature of the man looks out in every line of the floor is slippery with wax. The sawdust face and figure and justifies the cognomen of slides about over this wax with almost every

most of his life, and the set of his arms looks | where the sawdust has been shoved off. Besides

as a pedestrian than any man on record in the long walk. same time, and a single week has put him into a position to receive challenges, instead of giv- thus given by eye-witnesses: ng them to champions like O'Leary and

There seems to be some dispute as to his birthplace, some placing it in France, others in Petersburg, Va., but the date was Sept. 13, observer would be deceived by his appearance, as Gray Planet's mile in 1.42 running, and Rarus's trot-1836, thus making him 42 years old at present. the long, thin, wrinkled face is anything but an inditing mile in 2.13 1-4 are the best so far. Wherever born, he was brought up in this

country—in Philadelphia and New York. He was a member of the Volunteer Fire Department, running with No. 2 Hose in New York and Shiffler Hose in Philadelphia. He was also assistant foreman of No. 3 Hose, in Bridgeport. He served with the Hawkins Zouaves during the war, and seems to have been on his legs ever since he was born. When he was young in New York he was a newsboy, and sold the morning papers. About fifteen years ago he has a very slouching gait, not so bad as Hughes, but came to Bridgeport, and has ever since worked hard for a living, going about at times with a peddler's wagon selling nuts and fruit, and at other times keeping a corner peanut stand. He soon became known in Bridgeport as an expert and fearless fireman, and did good service at several large fires. He was always a fast runner, and was noted for his courage and prompt- method of getting along. Sometimes he breaks into ness in action in time of danger. About three years ago he stopped a runaway team in East Main street, East Bridgeport, saving several lives that were in imminent danger, and was severely injured. For this he was rewarded with a handsome gold medal, and was presented with a new peddler's wagon, in which he afterward carted about his fruit.

A few weeks ago a pedestrian match was begun in Hubbell's Hall, between two men named Moore and Laws, who were to walk 100 miles. This walk filled Campana with ideas of pedestrianism, and he began to train himself as well as he knew how. One day he walked to Danbury and back, about 48 miles, in 12 hours. another time he walked to New Haven and back. On still another occasion he went out to Waterbury, 40 miles, and walked in, beating he was presented with a handsome walking-suit, the milk train that distance, which may show | which he put on and wore with great pride. Whereither that he is a very fast walker or that the ever he goes he carries the smell of a whole block of milk train is short-winded.

The hall in which Campana began his walk is probably the worst place that anybody ever undertook to walk in. It is on the top floor of Hubbell's brick block, a large five-story mercan-THE four-masted barge Rutter went down tile building, with so many windows on every unexpectedly on Thursday night, about half a side that it could have taken few bricks to build mile from the lake shore, having forty men on it. The track follows the walls of the room, ex- the world.

A WEEK or two ago few people had heard of | cept at the corners, where it is slightly rounded, step that is taken on it, and the track is full of Evidently he has been fond of athletic sports | bare places, the waxed floor showing through much as if he knew how to handle the gloves this, the building is not, to say the least, more Such as he is, he has leaped to greater fame | slightly with every step, a terrible strain in a

Campana's appearance on this great walk is

He might almost be mistaken for Weston. He has and jump, are 40 feet 2 inches, done by D. Anderson the same wrinkles over his face, the same general in England in 1865. features. He stands five feet eight inches and weighs about one hundred and fifty pounds, and an ordinary cation of the strong bone and muscle covered by his tattered apparel. "Sport" has the one faculty which, above all others, are requisite in a long distance pedestrian. He can do without sleep for an up to accomplish anything, he forgets fatigue and pain. His face is laid in deep wrinkles from the eyes across the cheeks, and these wrinkles only lose themselves under his ears. A prominent nose and merry twinkling black eyes give him a most comical expression; and his continued good-humor and incessant gibing prove the first impression correct. He without any of the style or grace of that of O'Leary. He carries his head usually either thrown away back on his shoulders or drooping lazily down on his breast; he makes an unpleasant jerky motion of both shoulders with each step, and could not by any eans be considered an easy walker. His most natural gait, apparently, is a little dog-trot of from five to six miles an hour, and this is his favorite a fast run, and occasionally he walks along very slowly. He does not look as old as he is, but his remarkable costume has something to do with his vouthful appearance.

Campana wears a blue base-ball cap, divided into sections, in base-ball style, with white braid; a large red silk handkerchief about his neck, a red flanne shirt covered with an outer shirt of white stuff, the trowsers reaching only to the knees. He wore only stockings on his feet, and his calves were so much bandaged with silk handkerchiefs and other covering that they could not be seen.

Campana is noted for his peculiarities. He kept three small dogs in the hall with him, one of which frequently walks with him. A short time ago, before the walk began, one of the best-known citizens of Bridgeport kicked one of his dogs, and Campana blacked the man's eye. One time he refused walk another step unless a looking-glass was hung up, so that he could see himself. During the walk drug shops, with whiffs of every imaginable ment. He has a very small private room, with a bed on the floor, and liniment bottles, and lemons, and little white dogs scattered around.

With all his oddities he accomplished his task, | writes us: beat O'Leary's performance and stands for the present the latest great distance walker of



Special Notice.-The Young New Yorker is arrived at this time and tried to shoot a line men crawled over the boat's side, to the joy of treated of in the paper. Competent writers have been engaged for our department of sports, pastimes, athletics, etc., so that our readers may depend on correct information.

> all sorts, of shooting and fishing excursions, whether of parties or of single persons, and to publish the same if of interest to our readers.

We shall be pleased to receive accounts from

school and college clubs of contests in athletics of

We will add some special requirements in reports of matches.

We want to know:

according to contest.

I. Place, name and date of match. II. Conditions in full, rules, etc. III. Prizes in order. IV. Prize winners and their time distance, or score,

V. Description of match. These topics should be in separate paragraphs, plainly written, especially as regards names and numbers. The description should be short. For shooting contests at glass balls give always

place, date, name of club, name of competition, kind of trap and balls used, distance of rise, boundary, rules governing, and weather. N. B.-We do not undertake to decide wagers, nor to deal with anything involving the elements of gambling and betting in any form. Address all communications to Editor Young New

Yorker, 98 William street, New York City.

The publishers of the Young New Yorker will always be glad to receive and consider contributions from authors of well-known reputation on subjects suitable for, and congenial to, boys and young men. Such contributions will be given early attention, and early use when found available.

FRED BOYLE writes: Please tell me how many miles it is by water from Jackson St. dock around Blackwell's Island, and back to Jackson St. dock. And where can I get a good book on rowing and training? Answer. The distance is ten miles. There is no lack of works on rowing. We can furnish you a small manual on receipt of ten cents.

T. E. Ball, Saratoga, wants the best record on running time by men. Answer. One hundred yards-George Seaward, of London, 9 1-4 seconds in 1844. The best amateur time in America was done by Horace H. Lee in 1877, who ran 100 yards in 101-5 seconds. One mile-4 minutes, 17 1-2 seconds, at Manchester, England, in 1865, by W. Richards and W. Lang. The best by American amateurs is that of E. Merritt in 1877, who ran his mile in 4.43 3-4.

CHARLES SNYDER asks which has made the best record as a marksman, Dr. Carver, or Bogardus? ANswer. They have never been matched, but will very probably meet some time next year. Dr. Carver's feats with the rifle are generally believed to be more difficult than those of Bogardus with the shot-gun, but Bogardus does not admit this. As matters stand. Carver has broken more balls with a single bullet than Bogardus with a charge of shot, but at a shorter distance and thrown by hand instead of

sprung from a trap. James Redmond, Chicago, asks for the best walking time ever made and by whom? Answer. William Perkins of London has made the best record up to ten miles, and T. H. Armstrong of New York comes next on the mile record. Perkins's record is as follows: 1 mile, 6 minutes, 23 seconds; 2 miles, 13 m, 30 sec.; 3 miles, 20 m. 47 sec.; 4 miles, 28 m. 59 sec.; 5 miles, 36 m. 32 sec.; 6 miles, 44 m. 24 sec.; 7 miles, 51 m. 51 sec.; 8 miles, 59 m. 05 sec.; 9 miles, 68 m. 07 sec.; 10 miles, 75 m. 57 sec. Armstrong's best mile is 6 minutes, 44 1-2 sec.

JAMES HARTWELL. You are right as to the identity of the man who first saw what is known as the "open Polar sea." Doctor Hayes was a member of the expedition, but not in the party which reached the shore. The whole expedition was under command of Dr. Kane and was known as the "Second Grinnell Expedition" in search of Sir John Franklin. Their vessel, the Advance, was frozen in, and sledge parties were sent in all directions, under Drs. Kane and Hayes and Hospital Steward Morton. It was Morton's sledge party that reached the north of Greenland and saw the open Polar sea.

AMATEUR, Philadelphia, wants to know the best jumps ever recorded and by whom? ANSWER. The longest distance reached in running wide jumpusing five-pound dumb bells in each hand-was by John Howard, in England, in 1854, 29 feet 7 inches. The best amateur distance in America was by P. Johnson, at Boston, in 1877, 20 feet 6 inches.

In standing wide jump, Joseph Greaves, of Engin 1875—using eleven-pound dumb bellsreached 13 feet. The best amateur distance in America was by A. S. Thompson, of San Francisco, in 1875, who reached 12 feet 2 1-2 inches. The best running high jump on record is by M. J.

he is grizzled and withered; but the determined has heretofore been used only for dancing, and Brooks, of Oxford University, jumping 6 feet, 2 1-2 inches high. E. W. Johnson and John West reached 5 feet 10 1-2 inches high at Waverly, N. J., 1877-the best in this country. The best figures in standing high jump, were

reached by E. W. Johnson and J. Craig, at Philadelphia, in 1876—over 5 feet 2 inches. The distance of 11 feet 1 inch was reached in runthan ordinarily substantial, and the floor gives ning high pole jump by J. E. Woodburn, an English

R. Knox, of South Scotland, is credited with the best running hop, step and jump—47 feet 7 inches in 1870. John Maloney did the best in America—45 feet -in 1876, at Baltimore. The best figures on record in standing hop, step

ISAAC BRADLEY asks for the best mile time made in trotting and running by race-horses. ANSWER.

Kind Words.

WE are in the receipt of so many good wishes from the press and various correspondents on the advent of The Young New Yorker, that we cannot do less than acknowledge them here. The Brooklyn Eagle gives us the following:

"The advent of a new paper for boys will give unmixed satisfaction to the large class of young people who like to read story papers, and yet find no leasure in the blood-curdling and cruel sketches that enliven the majority of publications of the kind The absence of pernicious and vulgar stuff, and the presence of articles on athletic sports, such as baseball, which is a national game and one growing each vear in popularity with all classes, rowing, sailing fishing, archery, cricket, tennis, give the paper a character which it is certainly to be hoped that it will continue to enjoy. There is healthy reading in abundance, and besides a great deal that is said about sports of a desirable kind, there are sketches of history and travel and natural history, and some thing about almost every subject of interest to boys. THE YOUNG NEW YORKER is not designed more especially for boys than it is for young men, and the theatricals will satisfy a large public. Every department is excellently supplied with instructive and amusing literature, and the paper presents a handsome and pleasing appearance, It deserves a large

A news-dealer writes us: MESSRS. ADAMS & COMPANY: "DEAR SIRS-'THE YOUNG NEW YORKER' goes off with a rush. Boys all like it. It takes on sight. Being bright and sparkling, and free from trashy literature, it is a paper the news-dealer can recommend

boys to read without fear of injury. As long as it ontinues so, shall push the sale of it. A. A. SHERMAN, "Coeymans, N. Y."

MR. T. C. HARBAUGH, the well-known author,

"THE YOUNG NEW YORKER starts off well. The paper cannot help but win. It will be a success. Success to its publishers."



'CAPT'. MAYNE REID'S BEST BOYS' STORY."

GASPAR, THE GAUCHO; LOST ON THE PAMPAS. ing and smothering, the flames of some grand lead. The

A TALE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID, AUTHOR OF "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN," "THE BOY HUNTERS," "THE SCALP-HUNTERS," "AFLOAT IN THE FOREST," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XII.

THE CAPTIVE TRAIN. trackers had turned to take departure from the captive, and extolling her charms, one of them from it at first, in puffs and gusts, but cold as eclipsed. dividuals, is moving over the plain, some forty | charming creature. or fifty miles distant. It is the party being tracked; Aguara and his band of young braves on return to the tolderia of their tribe; the one now become their permanent place of abode.

More than one change has taken place in the Indian cohort since it passed over the same ground going downward. In number it is still mal's back, like a sack of corn. There he is fast | girl, or any other. Can't he?" tied to keep him from falling off, for he could do "No; that he can't. You forget the elders. Terrified exclaims the gaucho. "In time!" exclaims the gaucho. "Thanks much, I thought I might as well save the stumps; nothing to prevent this—being dead!

and an expression of utter woe in her eyes, she can't help envying him; she's such a sweet better sheltered, he dismounts, flings his arms sits her saddle seemingly regardless of where thing. But won't the Tovas maidens go mad around the unresisting girl, and sets her afoot she is going, or whether she fall off and get | with jealousy! I know one—that's Nacena—" upon the ground. He does all this gently, as trampled under the hoofs of the horses coming | The dialogue is interrupted by a shout heard | though he were a friend or brother! For he has behind. If alone, her pony might wander at from one who rides near the front of the troop. not lost hope he may yet win her heart. will; but alongside Aguara's horse it keeps pace | It is a cry as of alarm, and is so understood | "Star of my life," he says to her, speaking in | with the latter, its meek, submissive look seem- by all; at the same time all comprehending that the Tovas tongue, which she slightly undering to tell of its being as much a prisoner as its | the cause is something seen afar off.

ing it all on the shoulders of Valdez. Giving | cares not if it run over. reasons too, not without some significance, and an air of probability. For was not the vaqueano an old enemy of her father, while they were resident in Paraguay? The young Tovas chief their town.

along together. ing home one of their number a corpse, and | floods.

What do? The feeling among Aguara's followers may ing older than the others, and credited with sleety rain, which pours upon them in torrents,

suggests the more sage of the speakers, adding, dust has drifted over the sun, and its disk is no storm has thus developed itself they reach the hungry as himself.

"How that?" inquires the other. living, he would never have allowed this."

Besides, you don't seem to remember the strong | but only one voice of warning, this from him | to the Virgin, we're in time! with not a second | which I did, and have got one of them here. Another change in the composition of the friendship that existed between our old cacique who had first descried the cloud. party is, that the white man, Valdez, is no and him the vaqueano has killed. I've heard "From your horses!" he calls out; "take longer with it. Just as Gaspar had conjectured, say that Naraguana, just before his death, in shelter behind them, and cover your faces with from seeing the return tracks of his horse, he his last words, left a command we should all your jergas! If you don't, you'll be blinded had parted company with the Indians at their stand by the pale-face stranger, her father, and outright.' first encampment, on the night after the mur- protect him and his against every enemy, as | His counsel acts as a command: though it is der. Another and very different individual long as they remained in the Chaco. Strange not needed, all of them, as himself, sensible of has taken his place at the head of the troop. protection we've given him! Instead, help to the approaching peril. In a trice they have The daughter of the murdered man who now the man who has been his murderer! And now dropped to the ground, and plucking the pieces rides by the side of the young Tovas chief! returning home, with his daughter a captive! of skins, which serve them as saddles, from the Though a captive, she is not bound. They What will our people think of all this? Some of backs of their horses, muffle up their faces, as have no fear of her attempting to escape; nor | them, I know, were as much the white man's | admonished. Then each clutching the halter of | does she even think of it. Though ever so well friend almost as Naraguana himself. Besides, his own, and holding it so as to prevent the animounted, she knows such an attempt would be they won't like the old cacique's dying injunc- mal changing position, they await the onslaught idle, and on her diminutive roadster, which she tion having been thus disregarded. I tell you, of the storm.

still rides, utterly hopeless. Therefore, since the there'll be trouble when we get back." Meanwhile, Aguara has not been inactive. moment of being made captive, no thought of "No fear. Our young chief is too popular Instead of having seized the pony's bridle-rein, escaping by flight had ever entered her mind.

With her long yellow hair hanging dishevel
No will; which, as I take it, is to make this lit
leading his captive along with him; for the wind ed over her shoulders, her cheeks white as lilies, the pale-face his wife, and our queen. Well, I strikes them in front. There, in the lee of all,

Beyond the bereavement she has suffered by springs up from his sitting posture, and stands steps to guard against it. So, please to lie down, her father's death—for she saw him struck | erect upon the back of his horse, gazing out over | and this will protect you." down, and believes him to be dead—no ill-treat- the plain. The corpse alone lies still; the cap- While speaking, he takes the plumed cloak ment has been offered her: not even insult. In- tive girl also keeping her seat, to all seeming from his shoulders and spreads it over those of stead, the young cacique has been making ef- heedless of what has startled them, and caring the captive, at the same time covering her head forts to gain her good will! He pretends inno- not what new misfortune may be in store for with it, as if it were a hood. Then he gently cence of any intent to take her father's life, lay- her. Her cup of sorrow is already full, and she urges her to lie on the ground.

> CHAPTER XIII. CAUGHT IN A DUST-STORM.

has learnt this from Valdez himself, and does AT the crisis described, the Indian party is no fury, causing their horses to cower and kick, not fail to speak of it to his prisoner. Further, longer traveling upon the Pilcomayo's bank, nor many screaming in affright or from the pain he pretends it was on account of this very crime | near it. They have parted from it at a point | they have to endure. For not only does the torthe vaqueano has committed, that he parted where the river makes one of its grand curves, menta carry dust with it, but sand, sticks, and company with them—in short, fled, fearing and are now crossing the neck of the peninsula stones, some of the latter so large and sharp as punishment had he accompanied them back to embraced within its windings. This isthmus is often to inflict severe wounds. Something bein width at least twenty miles, and of a charac- sides in that now assailing them; which, sweep-In this manner the wily Indian does all he ter altogether different from the land lying along ing across the salitral, has lifted the sulphurous can to mislead his captive, as they journey the river's edge. In short, a sterile, treeless ex- efflorescence, that beats into their eyes bitter and panse, or "travesia"—for such there are in the | blinding as the smoke of tobacco. But for hav-If somewhat changed the personnel of the In- | Chaco-not barren because of infertility in the | ing muffled up their faces, more than one of | dian troop, much more is it altered in the gen- soil, but from the want of water to fertilize it. the party would leave that spot sightless, if not eral aspect and behavior of those who compose Withal, it is inundated at certain periods of the smothered outright. it—a very contrast to what was exhibited on | year by the river's overflow, but in the dry sea- | For nearly an hour the tempest continues, the | their way downward. No longer mirthful, son parched by the rays of a tropical sun. Its wind roaring in their ears, and the dust and making the welkin ring with their jests and surface is then covered with a white efflores- gravel clouting against their naked skins, now loud laughter; instead, there is silence upon | cence, which resembles a heavy hoar frost; this | and then a sharp-angled pebble lacerating them. their lips, sadness in their hearts, and gloom— called salitré, being a sort of impure saltpeter, At times the blast is so strong they have diffieven fear—on their faces. For they are carry- left after the evaporation and subsidence of the culty in keeping their places; still more in hold-

dread telling the tale of it. What will the They have entered this cheerless waste, and while there is lightning and thunder, the last elders say, when they hear what has occurred? are about midway across it, when the cry of loud and rolling continuously. At length the alarm is heard; he who gave utterance to it be- wind, still keenly cold, is accompanied by a

greater knowledge of things. That which had chill as if coming direct from the snowy slopes to spare," he adds, dismounting, and leading approach. For it is, in truth, a storm.

warning note, and stands on his horse's hips, as if cloud had never crossed it! looking the same way, can perceive nothing to a corked account for his strange behavior. Neither upon And now the Tovas youths, their naked skins | Caramba! there it comes!" in the salitré. Nothing observable on that wide, more remount. down to the horizon.

"What is it?" asks Aguara, the first to speak, addressing himself to the Indian who gave out the cry. "You appear to apprehend danger?" see something?" "No, nothing."

the river. I should sav."

sort to be dreaded. See! it's rising higher, and, teeth of pursuers and pursued. if I'm not mistaken, will ere long cover the whole sky."

like smoke."

out that way to make fire-neither grass nor trees; therefore, it can't be smoke." "What, then? You appear to know?" "I do. 'Tis dust."

Guaycurus?"

don't deceive me, that's a tormenta." "Ha!" exclaims the young cacique, at length in making escape. comprehending. "A tormenta, you think it

the same word, in like tones of apprehension. but in that made along with the hunter-natural- ing near by. They attach them at top by their For, although slow to perceive the sign, even yet ist; who, partly out of curiosity, but more for knife-blades stuck into seams of the stratified but slightly perceptible, all of them have had geological investigation, had entered and ex- rock, and at bottom by stones laid along the experience of the danger.

now sure of it." line of the horizon. Its color, too, has sensibly | time."

never disturbed it! But it is a stillness abnormal, unnatural, ac- dust-storm. companied by a scorching heat, with an atmosphere so close as to threaten suffocation.

their horses. Soon after, all is darkness above danger of being blinded by the sulphureous dust, señoritos?" "After all, it may bring him into trouble," and around them. Darkness as of night; for the nor pelted with sticks and stones. Before the eclipse, but far more suddenly.

fright and confusion.

stands. "As you see, we're in some danger, but In an instant every individual of the party it will soon pass. Meanwhile, we must take

To all she submits mechanically, and without offering opposition; though she little cares about the dust-storm—whether it blind or altogether destroy her.

Soon after, it is on and over them in all its

ing their horses to windward. And all the

phenomenon of Nature, though not one of an They know that this is a sign of the tormenta doing the same. ordinary kind; still, not so rare in the region of approaching its end, which soon after arrives; Once inside, however, they do not give way

once witnessed it. But the thing itself is not yet The dust disappears from the sky, that which yet out of danger. apparent save to him who has shouted, and this has settled on the ground now covering its sur- "Come, muchachos," he cries to them, soon only by the slightest sign giving portent of its face with a thick coating of mud-converted as they have disposed of their animals, "there's into this by the rain—while the sun again shines | something more to be done before we can call Even after the alarmist has given out his forth in all its glory, in a sky bright and serene ourselves safe. A tormenta's not the thing to

the earth, nor in the heavens, does there appear | well washed by the shower, and glistening like | The last words are spoken as a whiff of icy anything that should not be there. The sun is bronze fresh from the furnace—some of them, wind, now blowing furiously down the ravine, crossing through a cloudless sky, and the plain, however, bleeding from the scratches they have turns into the cavern's mouth, bringing with it far as eye can reach, is without animate object received-spring upon their feet, readjust the both dust and dry leaves. upon it; neither bird nor beast having its home | jergas on the backs of their horses, and once | For a moment the gaucho stands in the en-

cheerless waste, save the shadows of themselves | Then their young chief, by the side of the cap- | Little can they see; for the darkness is now and their horses, cast in dark silhouette across tive girl, having returned to his place at their almost opaque, save at intervals, when the the hoary expanse, and greatly elongated; for head, they forsake that spot of painful experi- ravine is lit up by jets of forked and sheet lightit is late in the afternoon, and the sun almost ence, and continue their journey so unexpect- ning. But much do they hear; the loud bellowedly interrupted.

> 45 CHAPTER XIV. A RUSH FOR SHELTER.

other. "Look yonder!" He points to the level | that overtook the Indian party was the same of | let, will soon be a raging, foaming torrent, as line between earth and sky, in the direction to- which the barometer-tree had given warning to Gaspar well knows. ward which they are traveling. "Do you not Gaspar and his young companions. But although They stay not to see that, nor aught else. many a long league separated the Indians from | They have other work before them—the somethose following upon their trail, and it would thing of which the gaucho spoke, and to which "Not that brown-colored stripe just showing take the latter at least another day to reach the he now hastily turns, crying out: along the sky's edge, low, as if it rested on the spot where the former had met the tormenta, "Your ponchos, my lads! Get them, quick! both were beset by it within less than half an We must close up the entrance with them, other-"Ah, yes; I see that. Only a little mist over hour of the same time. The Indians first of wise we'll stand a good chance of being smothcourse, since it came from the quarter toward | ered. Vaya!" "Not that, chief. It's a cloud, and one of a which all were traveling, and therefore in the Neither needs urging to haste. Young as they

tain its shock, as those they were tracking up. bering how in their house, near Assuncion, it "But what do you make of it? To me it looks Instead of its coming upon them in an exposed drove the dust through the keyholes of the situation, before its first puffs became felt, they doors, finding its way into every crack and "No; it isn't that, either. There's nothing were safe out of harm's way; having found crevice, making ridges across the floor, just as shelter within the interior of a cavern. It was snow in northern lands—of which, however, this Gaspar alluded to when saying he knew of | they know nothing, save from what they have a place that would give them an asylum. For read, or been told by one who will tell them of the gaucho had been twice over this ground be- such things no more. "Dust! A drove of wild horses? Or may fore—once on a hunting excursion in the com- In a few seconds' time, three ponchos—for they be mounted? Ah! you think it's a party of pany of his late master; and once at an earlier each possesses one—are snatched from the canperiod of his life on an expedition of less plea- tles of their saddles, and as speedily spread "No, indeed. But something we may dread sant remembrance, when, as a captive himself, across the entrance of the cave—just covering as much—ay, more—than them. If my eyes he was carried up the Pilcomayo by a party of it, with not an inch to spare. With like speed Guaycuru Indians, from whom he was fortunate and dexterity, they join them together, in a

"I do, chief," answers he interrogated. "Am | "It's by the bank of a little arroyo that runs | place against the strongest gust of wind. into the Pilcomayo, some three or four miles | All this done, they breathe freely, now feel-While they are still speaking it, the cloud above the big river. And, as I take it, not ing secure; and after a last look at the screen to mounts higher against the blue background of much further from where we are now. But we assure himself of its being reliable, the gaucho sky, as also becomes more extended along the must make a cross cut to reach it in the quickest turns to his companions, quietly remarking:

changed, now presenting a dun yellowish ap- This Gaspar says as they part from the baro- more fear of Mr. Tormenta." pearance, like that mixture of smoke and mist | meter-tree. Following out his intention he known as a "London fog." But it is somewhat | heads his horse toward the open plain, and forbrighter, as though it hung over, half-conceal- sakes the Indian trail, the others following his

And as they continue regarding it, red corus- can carry them; for they have no longer any keep their places, or go groping idly about. cations begin to shoot through its opaque mass, doubts about the coming on of a tormenta. The Not so, however. Gaspar has no intention of which they can tell to be flashes of lightning. forecast given them by the flowers of the üinay letting the time pass in such an unprofitable Yet all this while, upon the spot where they is gradually being made good by what they see— manner; instead, he at once resumes speech, and have pulled up, the sun is shining serenely, and a dun yellowish cloud rising against the horizon along with it action.

caught his attention, eliciting the cry, is but a of the Cordilleras—as in all likelihood it does. his horse into the arching entrance, the others

the Chaco; since all of them have more than terminating almost as abruptly as it had begun. to inaction; for Gaspar well knows they are not

be trifled with. There isn't corner or cranny in gazing off in a certain direction, the others, The tormenta is over, or has passed on to an- this cave the dust wouldn't reach to. It could find its way into a corked bottle, I believe.

trance gazing out; the others doing likewise. ing of wind, the roaring of thunder, and the almost continuous crashing of trees, whose branches break off as though they were but brittle glass. And the stream which courses "And danger there is, chief," returns the IT is scarce necessary to say, that the storm past close to the cave's mouth, now a tiny rivu-

are, they too have had experience of a tormenta. But the trackers were not called upon to sus- More than once they have witnessed it, remem-

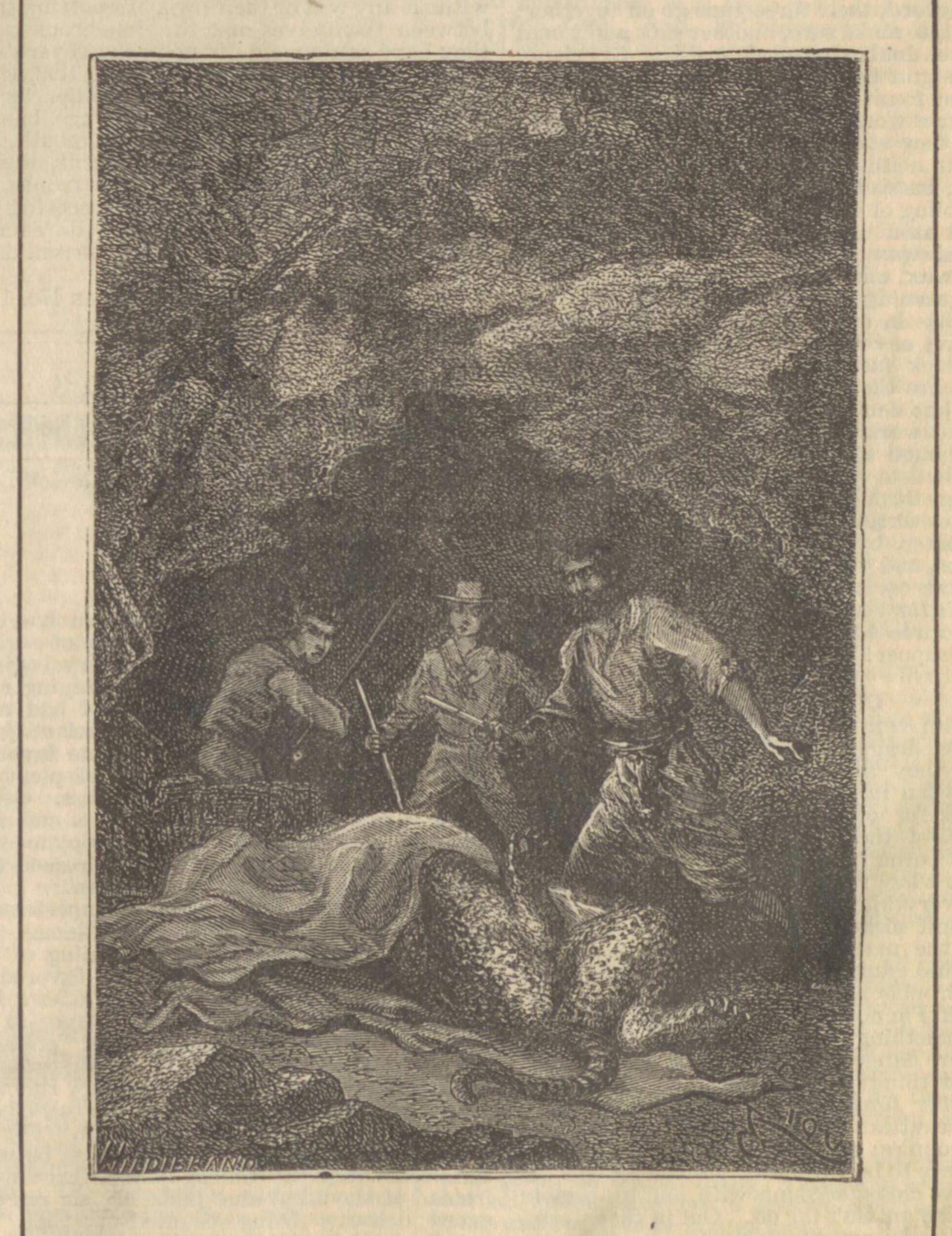
rough but firm stitching done by the nimble His knowledge of the cave's locality, however, fingers of the gaucho-his thread a strip of was not obtained during his former and forced | thong, and for needle the sharp terminal spine The others of the band mechanically mutter | visit to the district they are now traversing; | of the pita plant—one of which he finds growborder; these heavy enough to keep them in

"Now, muchachos, I fancy we need have no

CHAPTER XV. AN UNWELCOME INTRUDER. As they are now in the midst of darkness, it They now go in full gallop, fast as their horses | might be imagined nothing could be done but

the air still and tranquil as if gale or breeze had ahead. The gaucho well understands the sign, "Now, young masters," he says, making a soon as he sees this recognizing it as the dreaded movement toward the place where they had left their horses, "since we are shut up here, I It approaches them just as it had done the don't see why we shouldn't make ourselves as Indians. First the atmosphere becoming close | comfortable as we can under the circumstances; be learnt from a dialogue, carried on between This, however, lasts but a short while. For and the best way to begin will be with what's two of them who ride in the rear of the troop. | in less than ten minutes after the cloud was first | denly changing to cold, with gusts of wind, and | usually the winding up of a day's work—that's Just about the same time that the party of They have been speaking of their pale-face descried, a wind reaches them, blowing directly the sky darkening as though the sun were supper. Our bit of rough riding has given me the appetite of a wolf, and I feel as if I could eat barometer-tree, a cavalcade of a very different saying how much their young cacique is to be though laden with sleet, and so strong as to But, unlike the others, they are not exposed one red raw. Suppose we have another set-to kind, and composed of a greater number of in- envied his good luck, in possession of such a sweep several of the blast; neither are they in at the shoulder of mutton? What say you,

"ay, and ourselves as well—every one of us." longer visible—having disappeared as in a total crest of the cliff overhanging the arroyo; and "We shan't have to eat in darkness, either," urging their horses down a sloping path re- he proceeds. "Luckily, I've brought with me a "Well; you know, if Naraguana had been It is too late for them to retreat to any place | membered by Gaspar, they get upon the edge | bit of candle—best wax at that. A costly affair of shelter, were one ever so near, which there is of the stream itself. Then turning up it, and it was when whole; being one of a pair I had to "But Naraguana is not living, and who is to not. And well know they the danger of being pressing on for another hundred yards, they pay for when my poor mother died, to be used the same; but one of them does not sit erect gainsay the will of Aguara? He's now our caught in that exposed spot; so well, that the larrive at the cavern's mouth, just as the first at her funeral, and for which the rascally padres upon his horse; instead, lies bent across the ani- chief, and can do as he likes with his captive scene now exhibited in their ranks is one of puff of the chilly wind sweeps down the deep charged me five pesos apiece—because conserut-like valley through which the arroyo runs. crated, as they called it. As they stood me so



AN UNWELCOME INTRUDER.

time need it, as you see we do now; so I slipped it into my saddle-bags."

while, he gets hold of the bit of unburnt candle to lie awake, and on the alert." -souvenir of a melancholy ceremony, which, however, he had long ceased to mourn over, since his mother has been dead for many years.

buck-skin in which it was wrapped; and with fallen upon the floor. flint and steel is proceeding to strike a light, to suspend operations, and stand intently listening for its repetition.

two, as also by the three horses; these last, on | that,

dreads the cry of the jaguar. prolonged

lowing of the wind and the trampling of their kennel, or spring upon his feet. is a difference of opinion among them, but only | that tiger No. 2 is, as themselves, within the for an instant-all three agreeing, as for the cave! more changing their minds, when, for the fifth | brute be?" seeking admittance to the cave!

Though but a few minutes have elapsed since its first fierce note fell upon their ears, they have | "get them loaded again! If the tigre attack us, not stood idly listening. Instead, all three have | as it's almost sure to do, our knives will be of groped the way to their horses, got hold of their guns, and returned to take stand near the entrance. Gaspar, moreover, has lit the stump of | where is the ammunition? Stowed in a pair of candle, and stuck it upon a projecting point of | holsters on the pommel of Cypriano's saddle, as rock; for he knows the tigre, like other cats, can | they well know-powder, balls, percussion-caps, see in the darkness, and would thus have the ad- | everything. And where is the horse himself?

vantage of them. Soon again it treats them to another bit of of the cavern. trumpeting, this time more angrily intoned, as | Cypriano taking the candle in hand, they go if demanding shelter from the storm, and no in search of him. Soon to see that the frightdoubt as much surprised as puzzled at the ened animal has taken refuge in an angular emstrange obstruction debarring entrance to the | bayment between two projecting buttresses of cave—in all likelihood its lair.

pears to be its body pressing against these from the outside, though quickly withdrawn, as if the creature recoiled from a thing that awes while perplexing it.

"Hadn't we better fire at it through the pon chos? Some one of us may hit it."

Cypriano makes the suggestion.

tigre mad, and then-"

utterances, and to them quite incomprehensible—a succession of growls, snorts, and coughs, as if the beast were being suffocated; while at the same time a heavy body seems to be tumbling and struggling over the floor of the

cavern! "By St. Jago!" cries Gaspar, first to comprehend what it means, "the brute's caught in our in mid-ocean! ponchos! He's bagged—smothered up! Fire into him! Aim where you hear the noise. Tira!"

At the word, their three guns go off together; and then, to make sure, another shot additional from the double-barreled piece of Cypriano; Ludwig's gun being the rifle that belonged to his father, found where the latter had fallen. And sure work have their shots made of it. ing; but, instead, only the wailing of wind and

the rumbling of thunder.

feeling his way to where he had stuck the bit now. They are caught between a torrent and a of 1878. of bees'-wax, and once more setting it alight. | tiger! Then returning toward the entrance, he sees that he has in everything rightly conjectured. For there, enveloped in the ponchos, with its claws stuck fast into the close-woven fabric of wool, lies the great spotted cat—not at full stretch, but doubled up into a shapeless lump, as it had worked itself in its efforts to get free! Though all their shots had hit it, some of the bullets passing through its body, a quivering throughout its frame tells that life is not yet extinct. But it is extinguished instantly after, by Gaspar laying hold of one of the knives, and giving el tigre the coup de grace

by a cut across its throat; as he does so, saying: "That's for your impudence—intruding yourself on three hungry travelers about sitting down to supper!"

CHAPTER XVI.

BETWEEN TORRENT AND TIGER. while the wind, rushing direct down the ravine, the right path to the goal is not taken. carries everything along with it—only an occa- During October last a series of experimental

marks the gaucho in perceiving this, "we tain changes in the playing rules favored by needn't trouble about shutting the door again. s me Western editors. thing more dangerous than dust."

"What thing?" he is asked. sent himself at any moment."

Starting out, it occurred to me we might some the entrance, as though they expected even then to behold the dreaded intruder.

While speaking, he has moved on to his horse, serious vein, "'twill be no use to put up the ponanywhere through it without a glimmer of light entrance open. As we've got to stay here all rule of six to three, instead of, as now, by nine

snorts, while they dance about over the floor of work; first rolling the larger masses of stalactite | short enough as it is, and the average does not the cavern. For it is a sound which, heard in toward the entrance to form the foundation of reach that, it being about one hour and fortyany part of tropical America, whether on sunlit the wall. But before having got half-a-dozen of five minutes. plain or in shady forest, strikes terror to the them fixed in their places, a sound reaches their THE expenses likely to be incurred by a first- make two-that is, he can change from one end heart of all who hear it, be it man, bird, or ears, which causes them suddenly to desist; for class professional club can be judged by the to the other, and then back again, though even beast. No living creature in that land but all three recognize it as coming from the throat financial statement of the Buffalo club for 1878, under the amended rule he can only bowl two of a jaguar! Not a loud roar, or scream, such the receipts and disbursements of which were overs successively. "El tigre!" exclaims Gaspar in a subdued as they heard when that lying dead first made as follows: Receipts—Gate receipts at home, Considering that the revision and amendment tone, his voice half-drowned by a second roar its presence known, but a sort of sniff or snort, \$11,236.51; gate receipts abroad, \$4,669.75; re- of the rules of the game are under the arbitrary from the great feline, this time louder and more as when it was struggling, half-choked by the ceipts from season tickets, \$160; receipts from control of one club, such defects in the code as "Where is it?" they ask one another hurried- ing, the snorting changes into a long low growl, on players, \$81.77; rent of ground for lacrosse, main on the statute-books. For instance, every ly, and in whispers, fearing to speak out. For ending in a gruff bark; as of a watch-dog awak- \$75; interest on bank balance, \$46.95; total, cricketer knows that custom sanctions the rules loud as is the creature's voice as it reverberates | ened by some slight noise, for which he is not | \$16,594.98. Disbursements—Salaries to players, | of playing eleven men on each side in a match,

horses' hoofs on the hard rock, it is impossible to Not thus doubtful are they. Instead, the tell whence it came, and whether the jaguar be sounds now heard excite and terrify them as outside the cavern or within. About this there | much as any that preceded; for they can tell

third time the terrifying note is sounded. Then "Por Dios!" exclaims Gaspar, in a low tone they believe it to have come from outside. But of voice, "it's the old Tom sure, and inside too! again they as quickly differ, at hearing a fourth | Ha! that accounts for our not being certain repetition of it; this as certainly seeming to about the she. Both were yelling at the same have been uttered inside the cavern. Once time, answering one another. Where can the

time, the beast gives out its grand roar; since | They turn their eyes toward the back of the along with it they hear another sound as of some | cavern, but in the dim glimmer can see nothing heavy body hurling itself against the screen of like a tiger. They only hear noises of different spread ponchos, too solid to be mistaken for a | kinds, made by their horses, then freshly afpuff of wind. Beyond doubt, it is the tiger | frighted, once more sniffing the air and moving uneasily about.

> "Your guns!" cries Gaspar in hurried accents; little use. Viva, muchachos!"

All together again lay hold of their guns, but for, left loose, he has moved off to another part

rock, where he stands cowering and trembling. They have stationed themselves in a line | They are about to approach him, going cau-

facing the screen, and with guns cocked stand | tiously and with timid steps, when, lo! on a ready to fire at the beast, should it persist in ledge between, they perceive a long yellow its intention to enter. But now, with the light | body with black spots lying astretch, at one end shining upon the ponchos, they see what ap- of it a pair of eyes giving back the light of their candle, with a light almost as brilliant, and at intervals flashing like fire. It is the jagua

The sight brings them suddenly to a stand, even causing them to retreat a step or two. For the ledge on which the tigre crouches is didectly between them and Cypriano's horse, and to approach the latter they must pass right un-"No," dissents Gaspar, "we might all miss der the former; since it is upon a sort of shelf, that way; and if we did, 'twould drive the several feet above the level of the ground. They at once see there is no hope of reaching He is interrupted by another cry from the the needed ammunition without tempting the jaguar; this a fierce scream, showing the ani- attack of the tiger; which, by their movements, mal already maddened enough, or, at all events, is becoming at every moment more infurimadly impatient, and determined no longer to ated, and already seems about to spring upon

endure exclusion from the cave. For while still | them. Instinctively, almost mechanically, they continuing that cry, it bounds up against the move further away, having abandoned the idea screen, plucking the knives from their places, of defending themselves with the guns, and falltossing off the stones, and laying the entrance | en back on their only other weapons, the knives. open. A gust of wind entering blows out the Ludwig counsels retreating altogether out of candle, and all is again darkness. But not si- the cave, and leaving the horses behind. Outlence; for there are noises close to where they side, the wind no longer rages, and the dust stand, which they know must proceed from seems to have blown past. They but hear the the jaguar, though different from its former | pattering of rain, with peals of thunder, and the swish of the stream, now swollen. But nothing of these need they fear. To the course counseled, Cypriano objects; as also Gaspar; fearing for their horses, almost sure to be sacrificed to the fury of the enraged jaguar. And where would they be then? Afoot in the midst of the Chaco, helpless as shipwrecked sailors on a raft

For a while they remain undecided; only a short while, when they are made aware of that which speedily brings them to a decision, and without any will of their own. In putting space between themselves and the dangerous beast, they have retreated quite up to the cavern's entrance. There looking out, they see that egress is debarred them. The stream, swollen by the rain, still pouring down as in a deluge, has lip-For as they stand in the darkness listening, ped up to the level of the cave's mouth, and they hear neither growl, nor snort, nor cough- rushes past in an impetuous torrent, crested, and carrying huge rocks, with the trunks and broken branches of trees, upon its seething cur- nine of 1879, in the person of James O'Rourke, "Dead as a door-nail!" pronounces Gaspar, rent. Neither man nor horse might dare ford it

[TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN NO. 1.]



BY HENRY CHADWICK.

Base-ball.

WHENEVER the close of a season has been reached in base-ball, the generality of writers on the game throughout the country begin to look to a series of changes in the playing rules of the game to cure the blunders of bad management, unskillful play, and a lack of judg-HAVING dragged the dead beast out of their ment in fielding and batting. Some favor an ponchos, they are about to readjust these as | elastic ball, with its consequences of plenty of before, when it strikes them there is no longer runs, heavy hits and fielding errors. Others any need for closing the cave's mouth. The favor a soft ball, with few base-hits and runs first blast of the tormenta having blown over, and uninteresting contests. The happy medium the dust borne upon it is now in less volume; is sought for in vain, for the simple reason that

sional whiff seeking entrance into the cave. games were played by the Boston, Chicago and "For the matter of our being blinded," re- Providence clubs, looking to the testing of cer-

without the customary warning, put him out. The umpire had to count the balls out loudly "To keep him out," pursues Gaspar in a more "one," "two," "three," etc., up to six. This change is not of the least practical advantage. and got beside him without much straying; for chos. We can't trust to the old Tom entangling Its only effect is to give the pitcher a greater his former visit to the cavern has made him fa- himself, as did his esposa. That was all an acci- license in sending in unfair balls than the batsmiliar with its topography, and he could go dert. And yet we're not safe if we leave the man is allowed in striking at fair balls, by the to guide him. Plunging his hand into his ample night, and sleep here, we daren't close an eye so to four. If it be deemed an advantage to inalparejas, and rummaging about for a short long as he's ranging about. Instead, we'd have crease the batting range, instead of seeking to do so by using a livelier ball, do it by giving the "Why can't we wall it up with those stones?" batsman the same license to strike at fair balls Cypriano thus interrogates, pointing to some | that the pitcher is allowed in sending in unfair scattered bowlders lying about the cave-large | balls. In other words, adopt the rule which we He has drawn it out; removed the scrap of blocks that have broken off from its roof, and advocated some years ago, and which limits the pitcher's delivery to six unfair balls by calling "Not a bad idea," rejoins Gaspar, "and one every second ball a ball, instead of, as now, when a sound reaches his ears, that causes him | quite practicable," he adds, with his eye taking | every third; and allow the striker to strike at in the dimensions of the cavern's mouth, but every second fair ball, instead of, as now, every little larger than an ordinary stable door. ball. By this means the batsman would have a Simultaneously has it been heard by the other | "You're right, Señor Cypriano; we can do | better chance for base hits, and livelier hitting would necessarily follow. As for shortening of the ball above the shoulder of the bowler. hearing it, showing their affright by a series of | Without further speech, they set about the | the game, that is not wanted. Two hours are

ponchos. Soon, however, as they stand listen- advertising and peddling, \$325; fines imposed now exist should never have been allowed to rethrough the hollow cavity, what with the bel- sure of its being worth his while to forsake his \$11,068.33; railroad fare, \$1,782,66; hotel fare, and that the eleven which scores the most runs \$1,131.89; carriages, etc., \$106.42; care and in a game of two innings on each side wins the maintenance of grounds, \$331.15; balls and bats, | match; and yet there is not a solitary rule in the \$140.10; uniforms and equipments for team, existing code which provides either for the legal \$320,48; rent, \$600; printing, bill-posting, ad- number of players in a match, or for the numvertising, etc., \$631.40; telegrams, \$257.03; in- ber of innings constituting a game. Again, too, cidental expenses, settlements, \$336.01; total, it is customary to count a "bye" for every run \$16.795.47; paid visiting clubs for stockholders' made from a ball passing the long-stop, and yet admissions, \$1.122.

takes place at Cleveland, on Dec. 5th. The work | Among other defects in the code may be menthen to be done will have an important bearing | tioned the following: Law 12 reads, "If the on the future welfare if not existence of the As- | bowler shall toss the ball over the striker's | Fourth street. sociation. There is no questioning the fact that head," etc., a wide ball shall be scored. Now, New York Chess Club.—Café Cosmopolitan, No. the League legislation of 1877 was in several instances calculated to make the institution un- | ball coming to him shoulder high, all he has to popular with professional clubs. The restric- do is to stoop and let the ball pass over him for Bowery tions imposed on the clubs in prohibiting them | it to be called wide. The law should read, "If from playing with any but League nines on the bowler shall so toss the ball," etc., in which Williamsburg Philipor Chess Club.—Turn Hall, their own grounds until September was one case the umpire need not call it wide when it is 71 and 73 Meserole street. Meets for play on Wednesgreat mistake, and its repetition will be still more | delivered as above described. But as the rule | day and Friday evenings. damaging next year. While it is, of course, now reads he is obliged to do so. Again, rule 13 necessary to limit championship contestants to reads at its close as follows: "If the ball shall those clubs only which will carry out their en- first touch any part of the striker's dress or pergagements, the rule with all others should be | son (except his hands), the umpire shall call one which gives them the largest liberty of ac- | 'leg-bye.'" Now, if the umpire strictly obtion. The League should not be allowed the serves the letter of the above law, he is obliged right to say to this, that, or the other members | to call a leg-bye every time the ball touches the of its association that you may play with this striker's person, no matter if a run be made or club but not with that. Limit the champion- not. Again, too, in regard to law 22, which ship contestants as you may, but give to each | gives the striker out "if any part of the club the individual right to play with outside striker's dress knock down his wicket." It nines as often as they please. Last spring the should read: "if in striking at the ball, any Boston Club lost the advantage of playing the part of the striker's dress," etc. As it reads Harvard College nine owing to the absurd rule | now, however, no exception is made in the case

which governed the League the past season. the League and International clubs can be ar- ingcricket, and not plainly perceive how much rived at through the medium of the appended | revision is needed to make the laws plain of intable, prepared by Mr. Stevens, of the Boston | terpretation and applicable to all the existing Herald. It will be noticed that the Buffaloes | points of the game. No American game could have a slight lead over the Bostons in their per- possible be played without endless disputes if it centage of fielding, while the latter and the were governed by so incomplete and badly Manchesters are a tie; but the batting of the | worded a code of laws as cricket is. But in Manchesters being better than that of the cham- | England custom is mightier than the written pions, they are awarded second place in fielding | law-at least as far as cricket is concerned, for in the table. The batting rank of the other | the existing rules of cricket are violated every clubs, as compared with their fielding, will be season, and apparently with impunity. interesting to note:

Batting Rank.	Number of games	Percentage on base	Percentage on total base hits	Fielding average on chances accepted.	Fielding rank
T CATACATATACCOCC	61 62 39	277 271 266 262	336 363 310 328	858 839 830 879	14
5 Manchesters	39 61	254	307 328	895 815	17
6 Milwaukees 7 Bostons					
8 Uticas	40	240	274	845	13
9 Lowells	42	.239	281	845	13
10 Indianapolis	63	.238	294	.803	1
11 Crickets	27	995	281	881	3
12 Tecumsehs	37	220	247	868	1
14 Rochesters	39	218	265	.858	10
15 Hornells	36	217	.261	.893	H
16 Buffaloes	42	.214	242	.896	10
17 Springfields	36	.211	253	.827	1

Base-ball Notes.

THE Boston Club's expenses during 1878 slightly exceeded their receipts, and the result is a reduction of their salary list for 1879. GEORGE WRIGHT has secured the services of

another good and true man for his Providence

Jersey City, and whatever fine weather for a might be sent out, day's practice we may have before winter's snows set in, will be taken advantage of to have some fun on the free grounds at Prospect Park, in which professionals will take part.

THE application of James Devlin, the expelled pitcher of the Louisville nine of 1877, for special recognition as a player in the International Club ranks, has been refused by the International Judiciary Committee, through the wise counsels of Messrs. Spaulding of Buffalo, Kelly er, '82; Cowdin, '79; Morse, '81. Half Backs-

of Manchester, and Butler of Lowell. ing averages of the League and International S., '80; Eldridge, '82: Houston, '79. anapolis, 912; Sullivan of Lowell, 865. Pitchers, Lamb, '81; Harding, '81; Hull, '82; King, Crutchley of Hornell, 935; Bond of Boston, 882. | Eaton, '82. Half Backs-Badger, '82; Peters, '80; First-basemen, Croft of Indianapolis, 994; Libby | Thompson, '79; Watson, S. S.; Camp, '80 (capof Buffalo, 978. Second-basemen, Hawkes of tain). Backs-Nixons, '81; Wakeman, M. S. Manchester, 925; Burdock of Boston, 917. Third- Lyman, '82. basemen, Hague of Providence, 915; Doescher of Tecumseh, 874. Short-stops, George Wright of Boston, 947; Force of Buffalo, 942. Leftfielders, Plympton of Lowell, 981; Jones of Cincinnati, 893. Center-fielders, Remsen of Chicago, 934; Richardson of Utica, 884. Right-fielders, Smith of Tecumseh, 923; Higham of Provi-

THE position of pitcher is the hardest place in the nine. The physical effort required is con- down. Though if I'm not greatly out in my reckoning, The proposed "improvements" were in the tinuous and exhausting, and the diamond men there's something else may need keeping out—a rules governing the batting and pitching, and out-fielders may be likened to the spokes of which are not calculated to reach any satisfac- a wheel of which the pitcher is the hub. Let tory results, because the proposed new rule does | the delivery be faulty and, though the fielding "Another tigre. I never knew one of these not at all alter the inequality of the rules bear be perfection, the weakness of the pitcher can be perfection, the weakness of the pitcher can be perfection, the weakness of the pitcher can. spotted beauties to be about alone. They always ing upon the pitcher and batsman. For inhunt in couples; and where there's a female, the stance, in a game played at Chicago between criticism than any three men in the nine; with son will see it still more so. Archery is "as old the opening moves are: hunt in couples; and where there's a female, the stance, in a game played at Chicago, between criticism than anythree men in the nine; with son will see it still more so. Archery is "as old male is sure to be with her. As you see, it's the Boston and the Chicago nines, there were, the exception of the catcher his work is about as the hills," as the saying is. Bows and arrows lady we've closed accounts with, and for certain instead of the usual nine balls, but six pitched, three times as hard, and if justice is meted out a were the chief instruments used alike in war and the gentleman isn't far off. Out in that storm, every delivery being counted a "ball" or good pitcher's salary should be about three times in pursuit of game by the ancient Britons, as he'll be in the same way making for this snug "strike," the batter having but three "strikes," as much as it now averages. He must watch the they were among the American aborigines up shelter. So we may look for his worship to pre- instead of practically four, as now, by dropping bases, the balls, the strikes, and all the time to the period of the Revolution. the calling of the fair ball. In this way six continue a delivery that shall circumvent the balls gave a man his base, and three "strikes," batter and be acceptable to the catcher.

Speaking of Indian bows and arrows, the noted my, you are said to interpose a man when you play balls gave a man his base, and three "strikes," batter and be acceptable to the catcher. Ludwig and Cypriano turn their eyes toward balls gave a man his base, and three "strikes," batter and be acceptable to the catcher.

Cricket.

It is a little surprising that a practical peopl like the English should so long have had their national field-game governed by so incomplete a code of rules as the game of cricket now is. Every change in the laws of cricket since there was any regular code to revise, has been made under the auspices of the Marylebone Club, of London. Since 1787 has this club governed the laws of cricket throughout the world. with no one to dispute the ipse dixit of the club officials. The alterations in the rules-few and far between as they have been-made by the club during the last forty or fifty years, have been little else than adaptations of the rules authorized by custom. The most prominent change in all this time was that of rewording, in 1864, law 10, by which the rule governing the delivery of the ball by the bowler was so changed as to admit of the existing style of a high delivery, the law previously prohibiting any delivery The latest change was that introduced in 1870, in relation to a bowler's changing ends. Prior to this the bowler could only make one change, viz., from one end to the other. Now he can

the word "bye," referring to runs thus scored, THE annual meeting of the League Association is not to be found in the laws of the game. according to this reading, if the batsman sees a 11-2 Second avenue. of running as custom sanctions. But no one can A pretty fair idea of the relative strength of | carefully read the existing code of rules govern-

Lacrosse.

A LACROSSE match between the Tremont and Ashland clubs at Boston, Mass., Nov. 16th, resulted in a draw on account of darkness, each side securing two goals. The two former games between these clubs were won by the Tremonts.

Football.

The special committee appointed at the last | The following solution to Problem No. 2 has meeting for the purpose of taking into consider- | been sent us: ation the imposition of a penalty for the infringement of the laws of off-side, submitted their report, which was adverse to a penalty, and it was resolved that the report should be fifth square, check. Yours truly, sent to all Union clubs.

The following addition to Law XXXI. was "P. S.-I am a young player only fourteen years carried: "In cases where boundaries beyond the of age and have but learnt chess within the present touch-lines are used, the ball on going over or | year." touching either boundary shall belong to the side opposite to that of the player who kicked the ball over or against such boundary."

Mr. Guillemard then detailed to the meeting the negotiations with regard to the proposed visit of a fifteen of English football players to lowing manner:-Australia, dwelling at some length upon the progress of Rugby football in the various colonies, and the prospects of an English campaign. the reliable center-fielder of the champion nine | Mr. F. B. Lark, of the Wallaroo Club, Sydney, New South Wales, gave a few particulars of the THE professionals of the metropolis have closed | leading clubs in New South Wales, and promplay on the inclosed grounds in Brooklyn and | ised a hearty welcome to any English team that !

> THE Harvard-Yale football match was contested on the grounds of the Boston Base-ball Club, on Saturday, Nov. 23d, and resulted in a enabled more rapidly and effectually to develop his victory for Yale, by one goal, after a close and

tive teams:

Harvard. - Rushers - Cushing, M. S.; Swift, '79; Horne, '79; Perry, '79; Warren, '82; Thatch-Blanchard, M. S.; Cushing, '79 (captain); Sedg-THE leading players in each position in field- wick, '82; Windsor, '80. Backs-Wethersby, S.

THE following games were played Nov. 16th, in Massachusetts: At Williamstown, Sophomores beat Freshmen, one goal and one touchdown to nothing. At Brooklyn, Knickerbocker beat Hopkinson Club, one goal and two touch-downs to nothing. At Newtonville, Newton beat Beacon, three goals to two touch-downs. At Boston, English High School beat Roxbury Latin School, one goal and two touch-downs to one touch-

Archery.

THE graceful and exciting field exercise of "Giuoco Piano."-A solid and instructive modifi-

-some thirty inches in length-when a Sioux Indian bends his bow and lets it fly, fairly hums with its speed." Describing the arrow, he says: "It has grooves cut in it behind the barb, that is to say, the ones they use in hunting, so that the blood can flow, otherwise the wood would spoil and swell. An Indian boy begins to handle a light bow when he toddles, maybe four or five years. His bow is taller than he is. He shoots at most anything around the camp. When he is twelve he uses sharp arrows. A boy must be strong at eighteen to use a man's bow. Now, a white man who takes an Indian bow for the first time has all he can do to bend it. It wants some strength but more knack. The bow is made straight. When it is strung, the cord, even when in tension almost touches the bow. It is thick—some four and a half to five feet long, that is, their hunting bow—and has extra stiffening by having sinews pasted on it. I have seen We-shessa-has-ka, that's the long man, and he was the best of the Ogala Sioux, kill an antelope with his arrow at 125 yards. We-shessahas-ka was nearly seven feet tall and a good Indian. On horseback, broadside to a buffalo, have more than once known that Indian to send an arrow through a big cow. The arrow hung out on the other side. The bow for horseback and for war is a trifle shorter and maybe stiffer. You do not draw the arrow to the eye, but catch aim as I do when shooting from the hip. That can only be acquired by long practice. The string is drawn by the clutch of the whole fingers, though some of the tribes use the thumb and three fingers. The long man could shoot an arrow in the air out of sight, and so can I. think that in a couple of months I could get into perfect practice, for I used to hold my own with any Indian on the plains. Sometimes after I had been shooting with my Winchester, an Indian would come up and show his bow, and tell me his bow was 'muchee good;' but then I used to take his own bow and beat him at it."

CHESS.

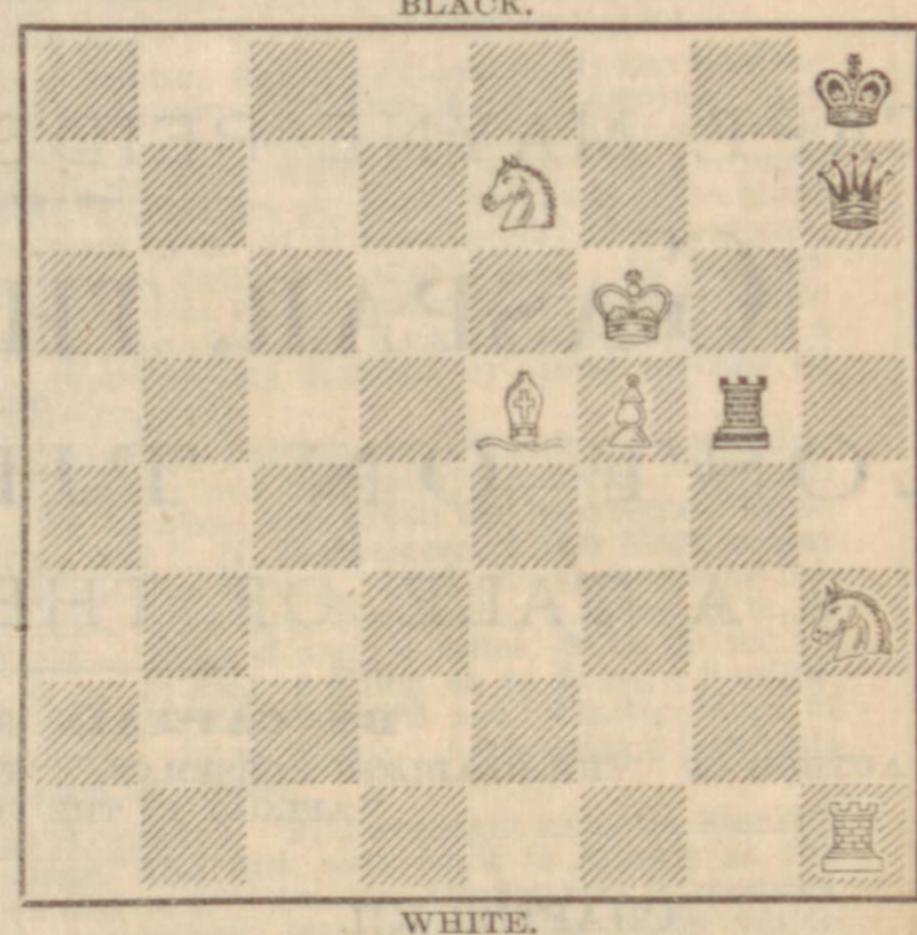
CHESS PLAYERS' DIRECTORY.

New York Chess Rooms.—Café Engel, No. 356 TURNER HALL CHESS CLUB.—Nos. 66 and 68 East

Manhattan Chess Club.—Café Logeling, No. 49 THE BROOKLYN CHESS CLUB meets daily in the Brooklyn Library Building, Montague street.

PROBLEM No. 3.

BY H. C. BLACK.



White to play and mate in two moves.

Solutions To Problems.

Our young chess students should bear in mind the fact, that in solving problems—especially such simple ones as we give them—they should solve them from the diagram itself and not by the use of the chess men and board. And they At the first of the two annual meetings of the should also study out the position without re Rugby Football Union, held at the Westminster | ceiving aid from parental chess experts. Unless Palace Hotel, on Oct. 30th last, over seventy | this is done the act of solving the problem will representatives of the various Union clubs were | be of little use to them in teaching them how to play the game.

"FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

"MR. EDITOR:-I think your problem No. 2, can be solved as follows: First move, Knight to Queen's 7th square, check. Second move, Knight to Queen's WM. H. BROWEY.

Chess Lessons.

CONTINUED FROM NUMBER TWO. FOOL'S MATE. - This is the simplest of all checkmates, being accomplished in two moves in the fol-

BLACK. 1. K. Kt. P. to K. Kt's 4th. 1. K. P. to K's 4th. 2. K. B. P. to K. B's 4th. 2. Q. to K. R's 4th, check-

It cannot possibly be given by the first player. Forced Move.-When a player has one only legal move at command, it is said to be a forced move. GAMBIT.—This word is derived from an Italian phrase in wrestling, and signifies a movement by which the adversary is tripped up. In chess, this is attempted by the first player putting a Pawn en superior Pieces. There are several gambits, but the most important, and one which includes many The following are the members of the respect others, is the King's gambit, commenced as fol-

1. K. P. to K's 4th. 1. K. P. to K's 4th. 2. K. B. P. to B's 4th. 2. P. takes K. B. P.

The Pawn offered by the first player here at his second move is called the Gambit Pawn, and when taken by the adversary the opening is a gambit. The varieties of the gambits are often designated Clubs, are as follows: Catchers, Flint of Indi- Yale - Rushers - Farvale, '79; Fuller, '81; by the names of the players who invented or first brought them into vogue—as the Muzio gambit, the Salvio gambit, the Allgaier gambit, the Lopez gambit: while others obtain their names from the opening moves of the first player, as the King's Bishop's gambit, which begins thus:-

1. K. P. to K's 4th. 1. K. P. to K's 4th. 2. K. B. P. to B's 4th. 2. K. P. takes P.

3. K. B. to Q. B's 4th. and is so called because the K's Bishop is played out at the 3d move instead of the K's Knight. There is also the Queen's gambit, of which the

BLACK. 1. Q. P. to Q's 4th. 1. Q. P. to Q's 4th. 2. Q. P. takes P. 2. Q. B. P. to B's 4th. The gambits are the most brilliant and animated of all the openings, full of hair-breadth 'scapes and perilous vicissitudes, but affording an infinitude of beautiful and daring combinations

1. P. to K's 4th. 1. P. to K's 4th. 2. K. Kt. to B's 3d. 2. Q. Kt. to B's 3d. 3. K. B. to Q. B's 4th. 3. K. B. to Q. B's 4th. To Interpose.-When the King is checked, or any valuable Piece in danger from the attack of an ene-



O'Leary and Campana.

DANIEL O'LEARY was in New York Nov. 21st, on his way to Philadelphia to give an exhibition boxer is too often a champion brute.

Called glory of "championship." A champion tance.

The I walk. The agent of O'Leary announces through the daily press that the late walk in Bridgeport has received due notice, and though it is not O'Leary's place—being the long distance champion—to challenge "Sport," O'Leary is willing own superiority through his agent.

stiff and his feet somewhat swollen, the only un- ment to enter into business in St. Louis.

New York on Monday. soon, as he is most anxious to test the abilities of | Large muscles do not always indicate health and those now on the top rung of the ladder of pelare rarely accompanied by rosy cheeks. If these destrian fame, but he says before he challenges | lines meet the eye of any young man who is givany one he desires to prove that what he claimed en to heavy athletic work, we hope that they for his Bridgeport performance is nowise exag- may warn him in time to "go slower," at least gerated. Having won the confidence of the so much as to secure his own safety from sudden public and been credited with a good and duly | death. authenticated record, he will make a match with the best of them, feeling confident that with his experience of last week he will be able to go 550 miles in six days if necessary.

"Mickey Free."

PROBABLY very few of our younger readers ever heard of "Mickey Free," the pedestrian, till they read the account of his death, in Jersey City, Nov. 21st. Yet Mickey was one of the most noted pedestrians of his day, when he was in his prime, from 1845 to 1860. His real name was Robert Harriott, and he was born in County Monaghan, Ireland, emigrating to America in 1845. He was a jolly, rollicking kind of fellow, always full of jokes, and acquired his sporting name from his resemblance to the comic servant in the novel of "Charles O'Malley."

As a pedestrian "Mickey" was the best of his day. He was the first man in America to do a | wick is matched with Thomas Prior to run on thousand miles in a thousand hours, and as a ten | Thanksgiving-day at Erb's Athletic Grounds, and twenty mile runner, he was not equaled. Newark, N. J., for a purse of \$50." The most surprising of all his feats, and one It is perhaps unnecessary to state that the Hartry, was a run of ten miles, including the jump- | an "Sports and Pastimes" editor of THE Young ing of a thousand hurdles, each three feet six | New Yorker. In his early days he has walked inches high. The nearest to this that has been | his forty miles in fourteen hours, but now that done in America is by John Goulding, the pre- he is approaching the "three score" period of sent trainer of the Manhattan Athletic Club. life, his pedestrian efforts are more limited. Goulding has done five hundred hurdles, ten yards apart, in thirty-six minutes. "Mickey Free" did a thousand in an hour and twelve minutes.

"Mickey" seems to have been a good, honest, hard-working man, having remained in the emthree years, and brought up a numerous family soldier during the civil war, and did his duty without flinching, An idea of his character is defeated twice. given by one fact since the war: One of his sons, who was given to bad courses, enlisted in the United States army and afterward deserted. Instead of sheltering the boy and allowing him to break the law, his father made him go back and serve out his full time, ending by reclaiming him to a respectable life.

"Mickey Free" died of an attack of pneumonia, brought on by hard work for his employer, and left behind him the reputation of an honest, merry fellow, who never harmed a

Sparring and Fencing.

what he calls a "boxing match" between two young men indulge in them the better. lads in New York, and asks us to publish it, with the names of the parties. We mention the fact because we wish to say a few words on the subject of boxing in general, and "matches" in

In the present case we are informed by our correspondent that Mr. R. J. Nethercott boxed with Mr. Wm. Desmond for a silver medal, and that Desmond was defeated, at the Union Club Rooms, in Henry street. Now, while it is the business of no one but the parties whether they choose to box or not, as long as they do it for amusement, it becomes a very different thing when they contend for medals and want their names put in the papers. Of the two young to be pitied for being so foolish as to take a beating for the chance of winning a paltry medal, probably worth about a trade dollar; while Mr. Nethercott is by no means an object of envy. He has obtained the proud distinction of a place among the prize-fighters and ruffians who end strikes, and tears a hole in the game more than their careers in State's Prisons, like the notorious Joe Coburn. If he wishes to live a decent life, diameter of the bullet, while the lead breaks up succeed in business, and become a prosperous and the fragments lacerate the wound like a citizen, the sooner he puts away his medal and | charge of shot. This makes the Express rifle ceases to strive for others of the same kind, the | the best known for all game not provided with better. If he keeps on boxing for prizes, he may | thick hides. The flat trajectory is the greatest very likely end as Coburn has ended.

man should learn to box. On the contrary, as | will not miss the lower part of his neck at 200 exercises for preserving health, nothing is better | yards, and the only difference between the two than sparring and fencing, and we intend to say ranges to the marksman is that he takes a very a great deal about them from time to time in | fine sight at 50 and a coarse one at 200 yards. THE YOUNG NEW YORKER. But both of them | But our readers will say "what is this to us? should be practiced with good-nature and in a | We cannot afford to buy English Express rifles.

in mischief The trouble about the use of sparring by boys | as we can buy inside of fifty dollars." and young men is generally this: They get a Well, each and all of these can now be turned houses, and have a "set-to," without any previous by buying "Express" bullets, and adding "Ex- with rowing, as without a good deal of hard instruction. The consequence is, that, instead press" sights to the rifle. of friendly sparring, these meetings assume the The difference of drop between a long-range The business of whaling has changed very much character of regular glove-fights, wherein black | bullet and an Express bullet with the same | within the past twenty years, and is now almost eyes and bloody noses are the rule, and advance | charge has been settled by experiments recently | monopolized by steam-whalers from Dundee, in skill the exception. The object of every lad | made by Mr. Davidson, the Superintendent of | Scotland, who go up Baffin's Bay to Smith's is to strike his opponent somehow, and to make | Sporting Rifles for the Providence Tool Com- | Sound. This year, unhappily, the story which himself feared as a hitter; and the fact of gloves pany, the manufacturers of the Peabody-Martini | the whalers bring back is very sad. Smith's

being used does not prevent severe injuries. sparring matches at which a lady could not be same place from a rest every time. The results tory, has been completely blocked by the terripresent with pleasure, should be tolerated by are as follows: for a class in sparring and fencing, at least once only from 3 to 5 inches more with the Express. young readers to go a-whaling for the next few thirty miles to each other, there is not room for dian think how he would like it if the tables a week. But—and this is a very important

masters teach boxing, many teach it better than | was 2 feet.

life to protect one from oppression and wanton game when the man using the heavy bullets

Abuse of Gymnastics.

THE heavy exercises on horizontal and parallel to bet "Sport" or his backers \$3,000 to \$2,500 as | bars indulged in by the German Turners and to the number of miles each will cover in a six at American gymnastic halls are full of danger. days' tramp, or if a larger amount is required, | Sprains, strains and severe internal injuries will wager \$6,000 to "Sport's" \$5,000 that he often ensue from such exercises, when carried will beat him. It will be seen from the above | beyond the ordinary feats which can be learned that O'Leary is nettled at the prominence of | in a month's work. A St. Louis paper records Campana, and although he will not "challenge" | the death of one of the best athletes in Missouri him technically, offers to bet certain sums on his | from this abuse of gymnastics so common among young men. It appears that Mr. Charles Lea-The condition of Campana after his walk is | man recently fell from a horizontal bar, sustainthus described: After the conclusion of his task, ing injuries which paralyzed his lower limbs. on Saturday night, "Sport" was taken to the He was taken to his residence, No. 612 Walnut hotel in Bridgeport and put to bed. During the street, St. Louis, where he died Nov. 24th. His night he awoke once and drank a little tea, after lower limbs had shriveled to almost nothing, which he again fell asleep and continued until and the once strong athlete was more helpless half-past six o'clock Sunday morning, when he | than a child. Had he lived it would have been awoke and shouted lustily for his attendants. as a cripple for life. The deceased was twenty-He dressed himself with astonishing rapidity, eight years of age on the 30th of last December. when he sauntered forth for a ten-mile walk to He was a native of Ohio. He traveled one seatake the kinks out of his legs, which were a little | son as a professional, but threw up his engage-

pleasant results of his effort. After breakfast | We mention this case because it shows a dan-"Sport" continued to move about all day, vis- | ger to which strong, athletic young men are pariting his friends and receiving their congratula- | ticularly liable. It is a fact well known to mantions. He ate three hearty meals during the agers of circuses and athletic shows that pro- gers of careless handling of firearms is to learn day and finally retired to take the early train for | fessional acrobats never live beyond middle age unless they retire from their calling, and fur-"Sport" will undoubtedly be heard from ther that none of them are strictly healthy men.

Athletic Notes.

THE Argonauta Rowing Association at Bergen Point, N. J., gave a series of athletic games, including running and walking races, throwing the hammer and the tug of war.

Gath; Vice-President, Bernard Loth; Secre- in his back yard with an air-gun, and that a stray tary, S. W. Hoag; Treasurer, Frank C. Lowry; bullet from this weapon had done the mischief. Millett; Trustees, Messrs. Magee, Badgley and boy's injuries. This should be a warning to

E. W. Johnson, of Toronto, contended with James Daley, of New York, on Thanksgiving- lar shooting gallery than there is with a loaded day in a series of athletic contests, including hundred-yard running, jumping and hammer- danger.

THE Clipper of Nov. 23d says: "Harry Chad-

which no other man has since done in this coun- ry Chadwick above referred to is not the veter-

ADVICES from Chicago state that a wrestling match has been arranged between Colonel J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, who has held the championship of America for the pat ten years, and Besides being a wonderful pedestrian, John McMakon, of Rutland, Vt. The match is for \$5,000 and the championship of America. McMahon stands 5 feet, 11 inches, and weighs ployment of one person for no less than thirty- 197 pounds. He has wrestled thirty-four contests and only met with one reverse. McLaughin respectability. He served faithfully as a lin stands 6 feet, 1 inch, and weighs 215 pounds. He has won thirty-three matches and only been | closest amateur matches of the season.

Our readers who are given to wrestling "for fun," can lay the following lesson to heart. It comes from a Southern paper: In Pike county, Georgia, at a fishing frolic, two young men, Mr. David S. Baker and Mr. Amon Cariker, uncle all your hunting companions. Don't try to find and nephew, concluded to wrestle, Mr. Baker throwing the nephew, Mr. Cariker. The fall ting one eye and looking down the barrel with ker, and he struck his uncle in the mouth. Mr. stick. Don't climb over a fence and pull your ended by Mr. Cariker saying to his uncle that he would shoot him. He went off, got a gun, and did as he said. Baker died next morning. While such contests in the North rarely end in murder, hammer. Don't carry your gun full cocked. A CORRESPONDENT sends us the account of they generally produce ill-feeling, and the less



Practical Rifle Shooting.

The English gunsmiths were the first to adopt the principle of heavy charges and light bullets to row Harvard for the single scull college onds, indeed, it may be said almost instantanefor hunting rifles, and they gave them the name | championship, next summer, on the ground that | ously. of "Express" rifles on account of the rapid flight | it would spoil the great college race, both by men in the match in question, Mr. Desmond is of their bullets. Inasmuch as a light bullet will taking away a valuable man and distracting not do heavy game so much damage as a heavy public attention from the principal issue. one, they invented a peculiar bullet called the "Express." This is cast with a deep hollow in it occupying nearly half the missile, and the consequence is that it always flattens when it an inch in diameter, or three or four times the advantage, since the same aim which would It is not, however, our opinion that no young send a ball through a deer's head at 50 yards proper manner, otherwise they are sure to end We want to know how to shoot well with a common Remington or Sharp's or Ballard, such

set of cheap boxing-gloves, meet at each other's | into Express rifles for the time being, simply

point—never engage a prize-fighter for a teach- from 100 to 200 yards with Express bullets was er, but prefer a fencing-master. Most fencing- 8 to 11 inches. With the Winchester rifle it

prize-fighters, and almost all are polite and gen- Thus it will be seen that if a deer were runtlemanly in their manners, which the bruisers | ning past at any unknown distance within 200 yards the man using Express bullets could take A knowledge of boxing may be of value in nearly the same sight every time and hit his insult, but should never be used to gain the so- would miss if he made any miscalculation of dis-

bullet becomes explosive on striking and will away from home and engaged in, perhaps, quesbring down almost any animal.

Handling Firearms.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 21.—At Brookfield, Wisconsin, yesterday, James Donuelson, a young lad, threw his overcoat, in the pocket of which was a loaded pistol, and exploded the pistol, the ball entering the head of Chris Sowers, a farmer, instantly killing him. RED BANK, N. J., Nov. 21.-John Wymbs, of Matteawan, was accidentally shot by his brother, William, last evening, while out hunting.

Morristown, N. J., Nov. 21.—Samuel Moore, of this city, while hunting near Mendham, yesterday, shot himself through the right arm near the shoulder.

All these accidents are due to just one thingcarelessness, and most of the carelessness is due to ignorance. The best way to learn the danto shoot straight till you are sure to hit your mark. A person who can do this is hardly ever careless with firearms, for he has become used to them. We therefore strongly advise those of our readers who possess firearms to make a point of never taking them out hunting till they have learned how to strike a target every time. It is the bad shots and over-eager bunglers that shoot their companions, never the crack-shots.

Air-guns.

THE son of Mr. Louis Banderlin of 251 Conover street, Brooklyn, while passing quietly through the street in which he lived, was lately struck in the forehead by a bullet which entered the brain. The police investigated the THE American Athletic Club has elected the matter and found that George Curnow of 136 following officers for 1879: President, John Partition street had been practicing at a target Captain, John C. Wray; Lieutenant, Frank | Curnow was held to await the result of the owners of air-guns. There is no less risk in practicing with such a weapon outside of a regurifle. The very absence of report increases the

Rod and Gun Notes.

Mr. Thomas Broadway won the annual handicap meeting of the Long Island Gun Club, at Dexter Park, Jamaica, L. I., Nov. 221.

SERGEANT G. E. PASCO, of the Washington Grays of New York city, won the annual champion match of his troop, at Creedmoor, Nov. 21st. THE members of the Fountain Gun Club shot

at the Brooklyn Driving Park, Nov. 20th and 21st, for a breech-loading shot-gun. The first day there was a tie between Messrs. De Fraine, Eddy, Watts and Madison, each of whom made only one miss in seven shots, at twenty-five vards, on the wing. Next day there was a great crowd to see the tie shot off, and again it was undecided at the first trial, each man missing only one out of seven. A second trial, of three shots each, left Madison and Watts ahead with no misses, but it took three more trials, or nine shots in all, to decide the question of superiority in favor of Madison. This was one of the

THE best advice in smallest space that we have seen for some time is this from Forest and Stream. Don't point your gun at yourself. Don't point your gun at any one else. Don't carry your gun so that its range includes out whether your gun is loaded or not by shutproduced some feeling on the part of Mr. Cari- the other. Don't use your gun for a walkingyour gun into a boat so that the trigger will catch in the seat, and the charge be deposited in your stomach. Don't use the gun for a sledge-Don't carry your gun with the hammer down. Don't be a fool. Don't you forget it.

Yachting and Rowing Notes. THE Yale University Boat Club has refused

THE interest of yachting during the present winter will probably center in ice-boat races, and no place is so famous for these contests as come down early.

Still one more race before the boats are laid up for good till spring. A St. Louis telegram, Nov. 17th, says: An exciting four-oared boat race took place this afternoon, on the river opposite the city, between the Modoc and St. Louis crews. The course was from the southern wall of the arsenal up-stream to stake-boats stationed about one hundred yards below the bridge and return to starting-point. The distance was about six miles. The contest was close and spirited throughout, and resulted in a victory for the St. Louis crew by half a length.

Time, 47m. 30s. ALTHOUGH not quite in the yachting line, the exploits of whalers certainly have much to do work at the oar, no whales would be caught. MID-RANGE .40 CALIBRE RIFLE. The drop | years. There is no fun in it—nothing but work. | the cattle to wander all the year round.

The Chicken Question.

this be loaded with powder and fulminate, the | their feathered pets at home, than to have them | tionable pursuits.

The care of poultry is very simple, when you know how, and that is what I propose to tell. extract from the daily papers. All are tele- water-tight, the sides carefully battened so that limit. no cracks shall give entrance to the winds, and, if possible, have a window in the south side that in the winter time the rays of the health-giving sun can find entrance. The size of the coop down upon an anvil. The hammer struck the anvil | should be in proportion to the number of fowls, allowing about one square yard to each fowl. The hight is a matter of indifference, except that for the convenience of cleaning and getting the eggs, it should be large enough for the owner to enter easily. Allow one foot of roost to each bird. Place the roost about two feet from the floor; under it put the nest-boxes, covered by a broad board to receive the manure from the fowls; the nest-boxes open at the front, so that the hens can get in to lay. Nest-boxes should be about 18x18, filled with fine-cut straw or hav, and with a nest egg in each box.

> Keep clean water always before the fowls, and have the house cleaned out regularly. For food, give a variety, for the "biddies" like change of diet as well as their masters. Feed cracked corn for a week, then buckwheat, then screenings, being careful to get good screenings, or "chicken-feed," as it is called in our large cities. For soft food put equal parts of bran, Indian meal and ground oats into a kettle and pour a small quantity of boiling water over it, just enough to cook it, and stir the mixture with a large spoon; in winter time season with red pepper. The mess must not be soft but crumbly. If it is too wet put it in the oven and bake it for an hour. When you feed soft food always give it in the morning meal and grain at night. Two meals per day is enough with a handful of grain at dinner-time, just to amuse them. Never feed from a dish if you can help it; always scatter the food over the yard, and in the case of soft food place it on a long board so that all can get a share, otherwise the strong birds will drive away the weak ones. don't believe much in whole corn, except for setting hens, or for the evening feed in winter

> There are a great many beautiful breeds, and one is somewhat at a loss which to recommend, as much depends upon the location, etc. The Leghorns are excellent layers, but not very good for the table; the White Leghorns are the best, but never keep Leghorns unless you have high fences, or can give them a large range as they fly like pigeons. For both eggs and table use the Black Hamburgs excel any breed I know, but they are flyers also. For quite docile birds, the Brahmas, light and dark, are both excellent: our hawk-colored American bird, the Plymouth Rock, is better though, I think; they are very tame and a three-foot fence will restrain them. In fact I think that the Plymouth Rock is destined to be the bird for American poultrymen. But for the city or country lad who desires a few pets and hasn't much room to keep them, the Bantams fill the bill; either Golden or Silver Seabrights, Black African or plain white. They eat but little and lay plentifully in proportion to their size. Of course in an article like this it is impossible to go into details, but through the columns of The Young New Yorker any questions will be answered that may be asked on ALBERT AIKEN. this subject.

London's Refuge for Lost and Stray

commands all the inclosures. There is a house | fectionate manner." infirmary for bad cases of disease.

category, it must be remembered that a very the Indian children are models for the whites." large number of hopelessly diseased animals are So much for the extreme West. Let us turn brought in, and therefore it is really an act of- thence to the extreme East. sic acid effecting this object in a very few sec- writes of the Maine Indians:

Horse Biscuits.

THE horses of the German army are now fed with biscuits. These biscuits consist of thirty New York State, especially on the Hudson river. parts of oat flour, thirty parts of dextrinated pea We hope that any of our readers who are in- flour, thirty parts of rye flour, and ten parts of terested in this pastime will send us accounts of linseed flour; sometimes of twenty parts of pea matches in their vicinity. If the snow does not flour, twenty parts of wheat flour, twenty parts of corn meal, twenty parts of rye flour, ten parts of grated bread, and ten parts of linseed flour. The ingredients are made into biscuits. The first-named mixture is the best. These biscuits are made with a hole in the middle of each, so that they can be strung on a string, and hung to the saddle-bow, or be carried by the trooper around his waist. Each biscuit weighs, when baked dry and hard, about two ounces. Seven biscuits are broken up and given to the horse in the morning, moistened with water, if convenient, otherwise dry; twelve at noon, and seven at night. After careful experiment in camp, on the march, and campaigning, they are reported by all the cavalry and artillery officers better than oats. A trooper can easily carry thirty pounds of these biscuits, which will furnish his horse with full rations for eight days, or will serve, with forage, for twelve days' hard marching.

Colorado Cattle Ranches.

Sound has proved full of ice. Even Melville THE sketches of Mr. Badger in THE Young was such that she would willingly risk her life The fact is—and it will be found a very good | The sights were not changed in going from | Bay, where in times gone by the whales have | NEW YORKER, on life in Colorado, give such an | to save them from danger. She experienced rule for boys and young men to follow-no 100 to 200 yards and the sport most satisfac- excellent idea of the fascinations of exciting ad- very little difference in her mode of living from ble floe. Captain Adams, according to a Dun- Colorado will be welcome to our readers. It earlier life."

The latest returns of the Western ranches give Colorado half a million cattle, Wyoming, Utah, Washington, Montana and Oregon about a quarter of a million each, and California 650,000. The great plains where the wild buffalo once ranged, and whence they have been driven by the hunters, are now being covered with cattle, and the short "buffalo-grass" seems to be the best fodder in the world. It Almost every boy likes chickens, few men costs about ten thousand dollars to start a ranch The Express bullet as now made by the Union also who don't, and it is a simple, harmless plea- and buy a herd, but unless the party owning Metallic Cartridge Company has the hollow sure, this poultry-keeping, and an extremely the capital goes there for at least one season to run from the point backward and the air is interesting one too. Boys will be boys, and it rough it on a friend's ranch and learn from exkept out by a copper tube like a cartridge. If | is a great deal better to have them busied with | perience, he is more likely to lose his money than to make a profit.

Several young men in delicate health from city life have lately gone to Colorado even without funds, engaged as herders, so as to learn the business from the beginning, and have grown to First and foremost, the coop; almost anything own herds and ranches of their own. The ranches ALL young men are fond of firearms, but al- | will do for a chicken-house, provided that the | are government land, of which only one hundred most all are careless in their use. Here are structure be big enough to amply accommodate and sixty acres can be bought for a homestead. three instances happening in one day, which we | the fowls that you put into it; the roof must be | but the range around is practically without any

The Nut-Pine Forests of Nevada.

EVERY mountain, however far it swells into the sky, seems utterly barren. Approaching nearer, a low brushy growth is seen, strangely black in aspect, as though it had been burned. This is a nut-pine forest, the bountiful orchard of the red-man.

The harshest mountain sides, hot and waterless, seem best adapted to its development. No slope is too steep, none too dry; every situation seems to be gratefully chosen, if only it be sufficiently rocky and firm to afford secure anchorage for the tough, grasping roots. It is a sturdy, thick-set little tree, usually about fifteen feet high when full grown, and about as broad as high, holding its knotty branches well out in every direction in stiff zigzags, but turning them gracefully upward at the ends in rounded

The value of this species to Nevada is not easily overestimated. It furnishes fuel, charcoal, and timber for the mines, and together with the enduring juniper, so generally associated with it, supplies the ranches with abundance of firewood and fencing. It is pretty generally known that this tree yields edible nuts, but their importance and excellence as human food is infinitely greater than is supposed. In fruitful seasons like this one, the pine nut crop of Nevada is perhaps greater than the entire wheat crop of California, concerning which so much is said and felt throughout the food markets of the world. The Indians alone appreciate this portion of nature's bounty, and celebrate the harvest home with dancing and feasting. The cones, which are a bright grassgreen in color and about two inches long by one and a half in diameter, are beaten off with poles just before the scales open, gathered in heaps of several bushels, and lightly scorched by burning a thin covering of brushwood over them. The resin with which the cones are bedraggled is thus burned off, the nuts slightly roasted and

the scales made to open. Then they are allowed to dry in the sun, after which the nuts are easily threshed out and are ready to be stored away. They are about half an inch long by a quarter of an inch in diameter, pointed at the upper end, rounded at the base, light-brown in general color, and handsomely dotted with purple, like birds' eggs. The shells are thin, and may be crushed between the thumb and finger. The kernels are white and waxylooking, becoming brown by roasting, sweet and delicious to every palate, and are eaten by birds, squirrels, dogs, horses, and men. When the crop is abundant the Indians bring in large quantities for sale; then they are eaten around every fireside in the State, and oftentimes fed to horses instead of barley.—California Bul-

Real Indians East and West.

Our young readers who imagine that all Indians are horrible savages who ought to be killed, may peruse the following accounts of eyewitnesses with some interest. We will begin

with the once celebrated Modocs of the West: General McNeill, of the U.S. army, says of these Indians: "The affection that the Indians THE premises form an irregular triangle, a manifest for their families, especially for their full bird's-eye view of which can be obtained children, is of the most tender and touching from the eastern platform of the adjoining rail- kind. I saw Joseph, of those Modocs, last sumway station, where passengers are also regaled mer watching over his sick wife for days as ten-Baker returned the blow, and a personal contest gun through muzzle foremost. Don't throw with canine music. The kennels and yards are derly as any husband. He would fan her and constructed on the most approved principles, hang around her constantly, and manifested there being nineteen for the larger kind of dogs | great grief lest she should die. Scarfaced Charand fourteen for the smaller, each capable of lie I saw meet his wife as she came to where he holding twenty or more animals. A water-hose was, and help her out of the wagon in a most af-

for the preparation of the food, and a special "Indian babies rarely ever cry, but seem to enjoy life very much, tied to their bark cradles. To give an idea of the work done at the estab- Their parents are very fond of them, and when lishment, it may be stated that from 1,000 to their children are sick their grief and anxiety 1,500 animals are received every month, of are very deep. And, by the way, all Indian which about 200 are claimed and restored to children that I have seen are well-behaved. their owners, about 250 sold, and the balance | They are quiet and observing, and yet I never otherwise disposed of. In reference to the last | saw an Indian child corrected. In this respect

mercy to destroy them, a small quantity of prus- A correspondent of the Baltimore American

"I found the governor or chief of the Passamaquoddy tribe at the house of one of his people, where he had been invited to dine. The 'cloth' was laid upon the floor, though a table was in the room, and six of these dusky people were sitting round enjoying their repast. Gov. Solomon Francis is now the chief of his tribe. He is 81 years of age, and his position entitles him to a further annuity of fifty dollars, which he considers a very small sum, inasmuch as his father many years ago received \$150 for occupying the same position. He is chosen by his people, with a life-term of office, and his duties are to maintain order and quietude among the Indians under his jurisdiction. His son, an intelligent youth of about 20 years, was given me as guide, with instructions to conduct me to those families where a correct idea of the characteristics and manners of the people might be ob-

"He led me to the cleanly-looking dwelling of Lewis Francis, who was then on a porpoise expedition, but his squaw, a white woman of very respectable family connections, was busily engaged in preparing dinner. This woman is possessed of more than ordinary intelligence, with flashing eyes and a proud bearing. Her twentythree years of married life and association with his tribe seems not to have had the effect of destroying the refinement and teachings of her early youth. She speaks the Indian tongue fluently, and is an adept in the finest branch of

basket-making. "She is the mother of eight children, all girls but one, and fine looking, the Indian blood being scarcely perceptible. The wife assured me that her affection for her husband and children

young men, and no club should undertake Long Range .44 Calibre Rifle. The drop dee paper, has only one fish on board his great seems from recent accounts that the country is These stories are hardly in keeping with the sparring without securing the services of a of the bullets in going from 100 to 200 yards steamer: the Jan Mayen brings but two; and, rapidly becoming spoiled by too many Western writers competent teacher. A monthly contribution of with Express bullets proved to be, from 7 to 9 as for the rest of the flotilla, four vessels bring crowding in. The ranchmen complain that that all Indians are only a remove from wild two dollars each from a club of twenty mem- inches; with a long-range bullet the drop was 2 one whale apiece, and there the record ends. Let any bers will secure the services of a good teacher 3-4 feet. Going back to 250 yards the drop was We should hardly, therefore, advise any of our younger readers who longs to kill an Inwere turned on himself, and stay at home.